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JUN 2022



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MAD

NO. 25 JUNE 2022

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- 03** Superduperman!, MAD #4, Apr/May 1953
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- 14** The Scorpion Ka-Ching! (MAD Movie Satire), MAD #420, Aug 2002
- 20** Article in Ancient Egyptian, MAD #16, Oct 1954
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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Terry Wolfinger

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

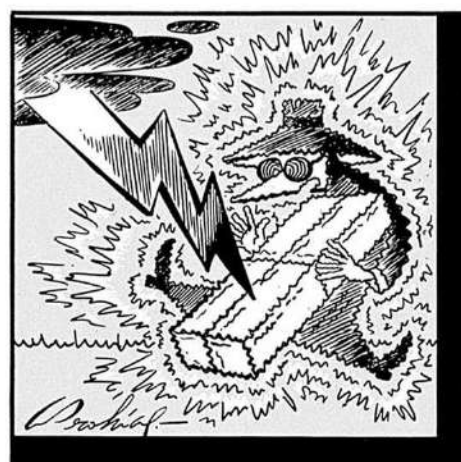
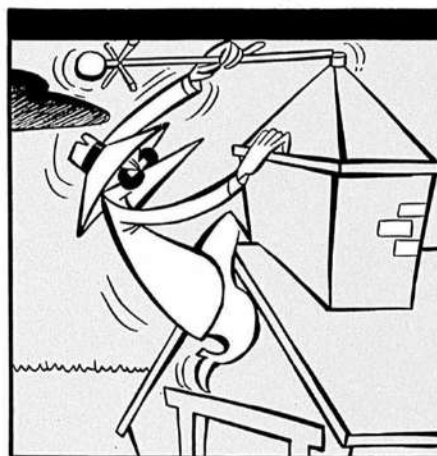
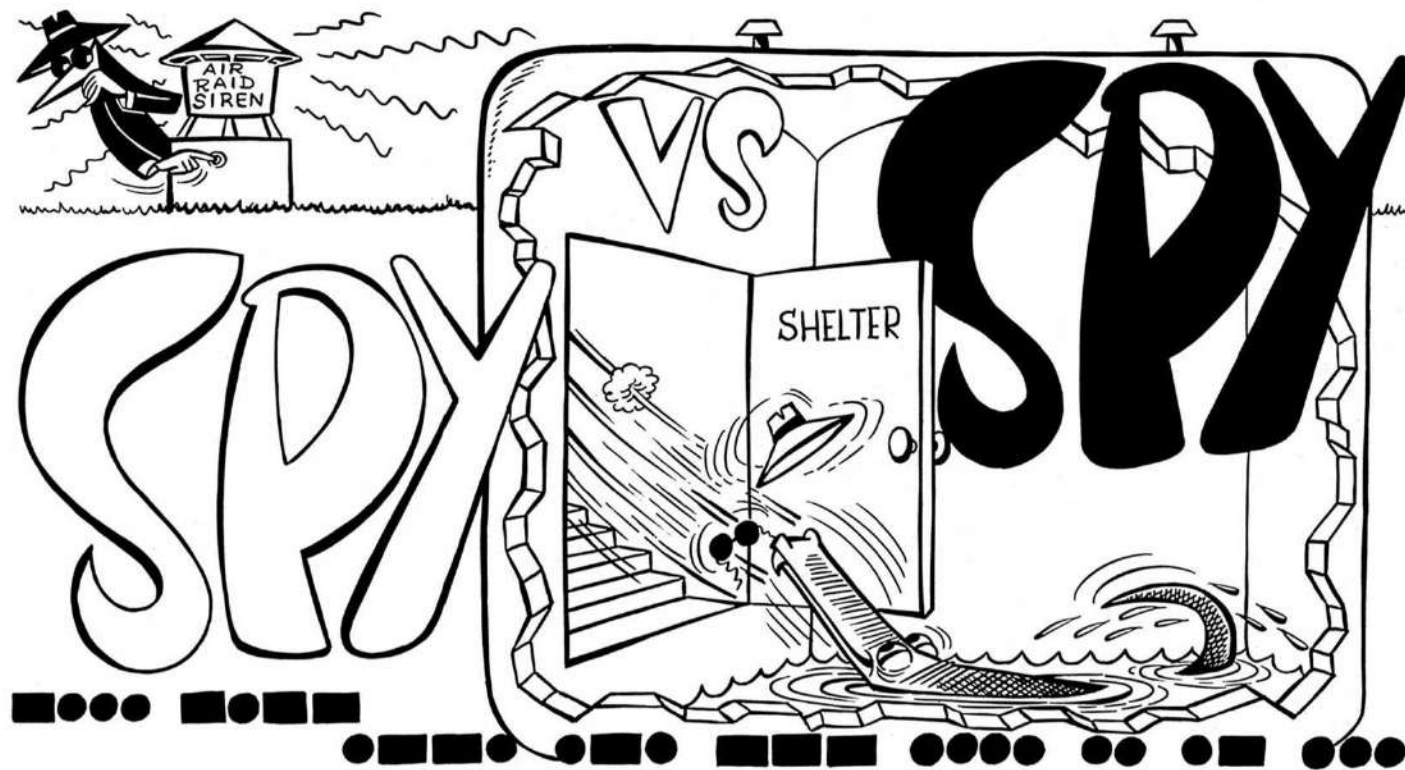
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COVER ART FOR
JUSTICE LEAGUE DARK: THE NEW 52!
MAD VARIANT

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED, JUN 2014
ARTIST SAM SISCO



When Fidel (the man with the sword) ordered Antonio Prohias (the man with the pen) arrested for his anti-Castro cartoons, the Cuban artist fled to the U.S., where he then graced MAD's pages with...



WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS



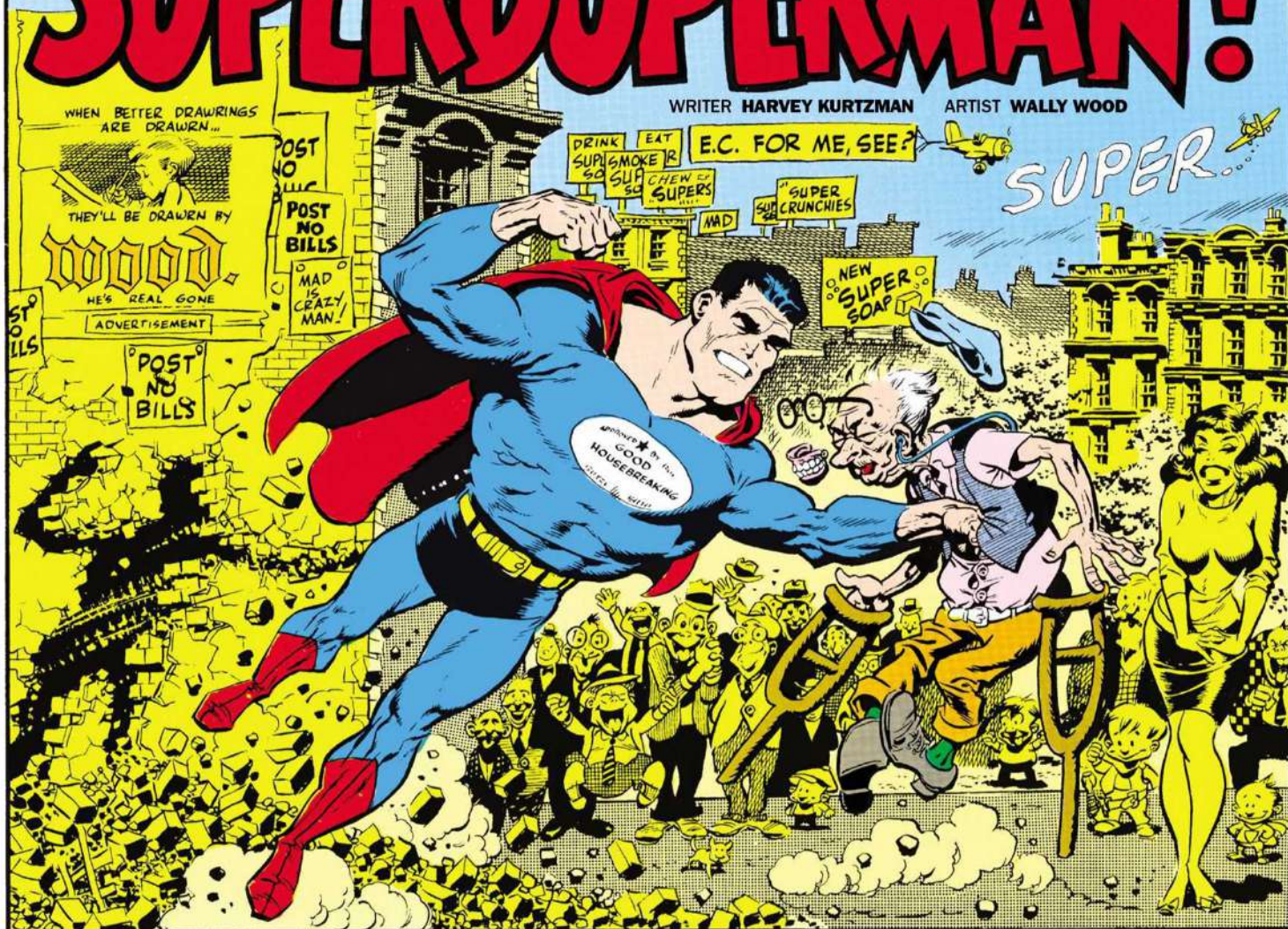
HERO WORSHIP DEPT.

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET! KA-PWEENG! MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! ... CHUGACHUGACHUGA CHUG! ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS IN A SINGLE BOUND!... BOINGNSWOOOSH!... LOOK!... UP IN THE SKY!... IT'S A BIRD!... IT'S A PLANE!... IT'S...

SUPERDUPERMAN!

WRITER HARVEY KURTZMAN

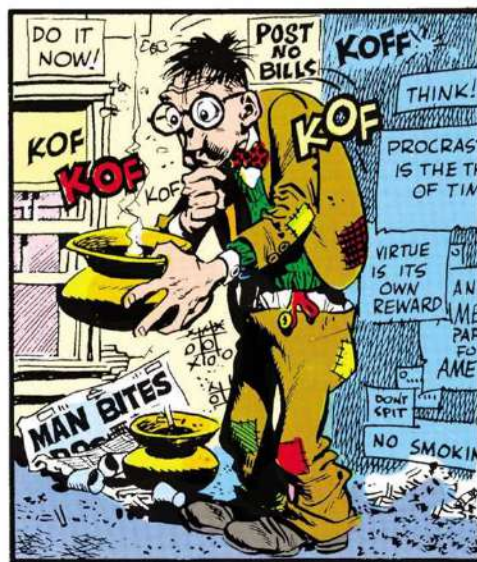
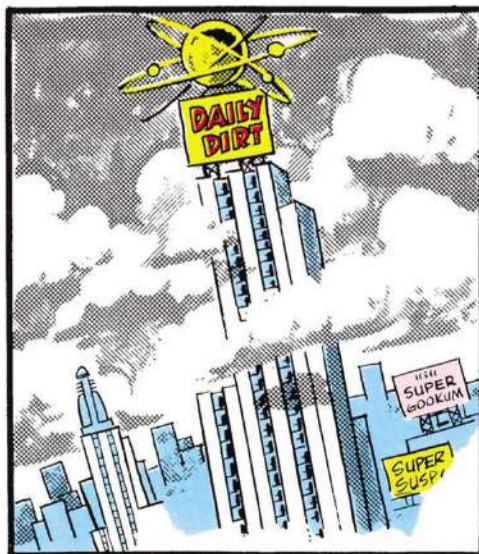
ARTIST WALLY WOOD

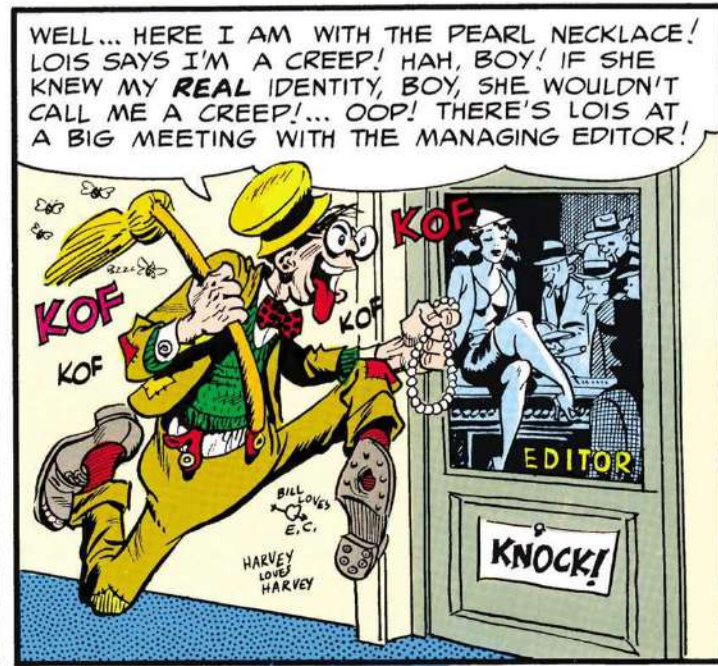
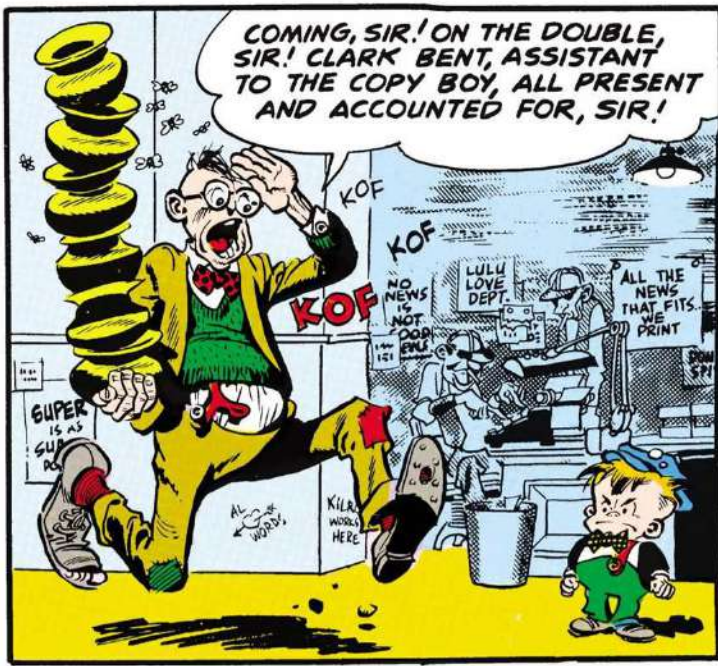


OUR STORY BEGINS HIGH UP IN THE OFFICES OF THAT FIGHTING NEWSPAPER, 'THE DAILY DIRT'!

AN INCREDIBLY MISERABLE AND EMACIATED LOOKING FIGURE SHUFFLES FROM SPITOON TO SPITOON!

FOR THIS IS THE ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY... CLARK BENT, WHO IS IN REALITY, **SUPERDUPERMAN!**





LISTEN, GANG! A BIG STORY IS ABOUT TO BREAK! THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS BEEN TERRORIZING COSMOPOLIS FOR MONTHS, AND THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS! THIS MORNING THE D.A. GOT A LETTER FROM THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER'!



THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS ANNOUNCED WHEN AND WHERE HE WILL STRIKE! THIS STORY IS HOT, BOY... HOT... HOT! I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE, GANG! I WANT YOU TO FIGHT, I WANT YOU TO DIE, FOR GOOD OL' DAILY DIRT, GANG! NOW GET THAT STORY, GANG!



WHATAYA WANT, YOU INCREDIBLY WRETCHED OL' CREEP!

PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T CHASE ME, PLEASE! I GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU! PLEASE!



YAWN! ANOTHER PEARL NECKLACE! WAD DIT SET YOU BACK, CREEP?

PLEASE! PLEASE! I SPENT MY LIFE'S SAVINGS! PLEASE!



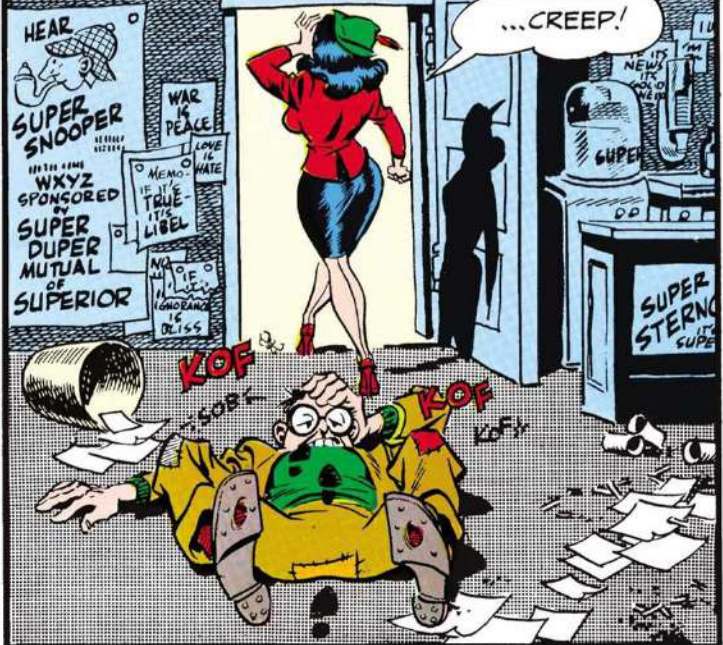
THANKS, CREEP! NOW GO AWAY, BOY! YOU BOTHER ME!

PLEASE! CAN I STAND HERE AND SMELL YOUR PERFUME FOR A MINUTE? PLEASE! PLEASE!



TWO SNIFFS IS ENOUGH! NOW GET OUT THE WAY, BOY! I'VE GOT TO GO AND GET A STORY ON THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' FOR GOOD OL' 'DAILY DIRT'!

PLEASE! PLEASE!



HA, BOY! SHE SHOULD ONLY KNOW I'M MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! CHUGA-CHUGACHUG!... **HAH!**



THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER,' EH! THIS IS A JOB FOR **SUPER-DUPERMAN!**... I'LL JUST GO INTO THIS PHONE BOOTH...



... AND CHANGE INTO MY COSTUME...

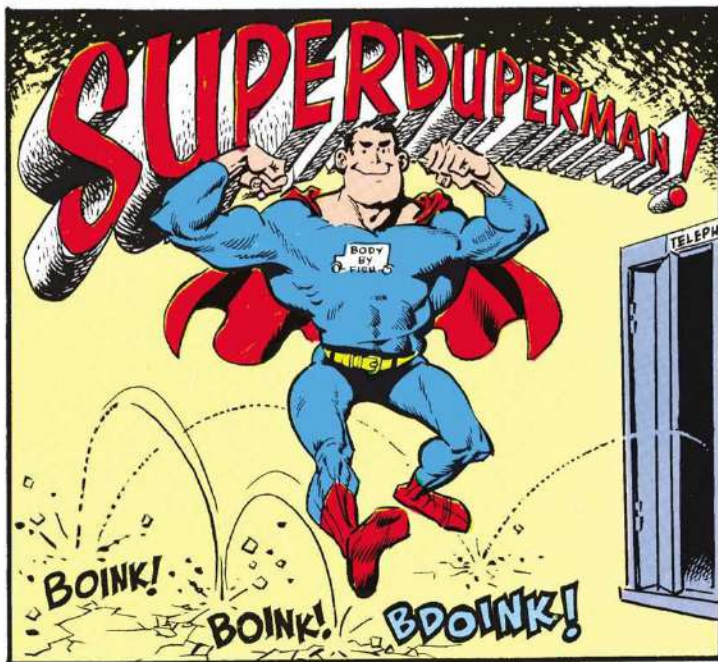
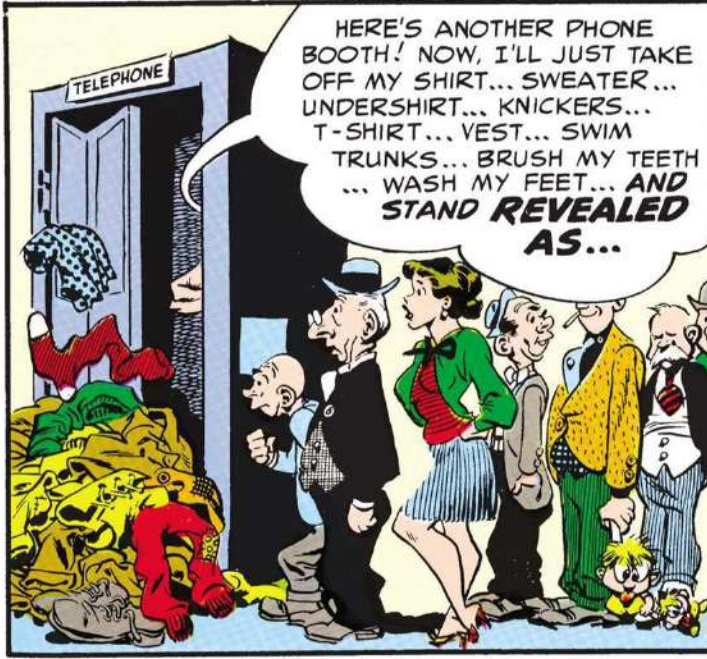
EEK!

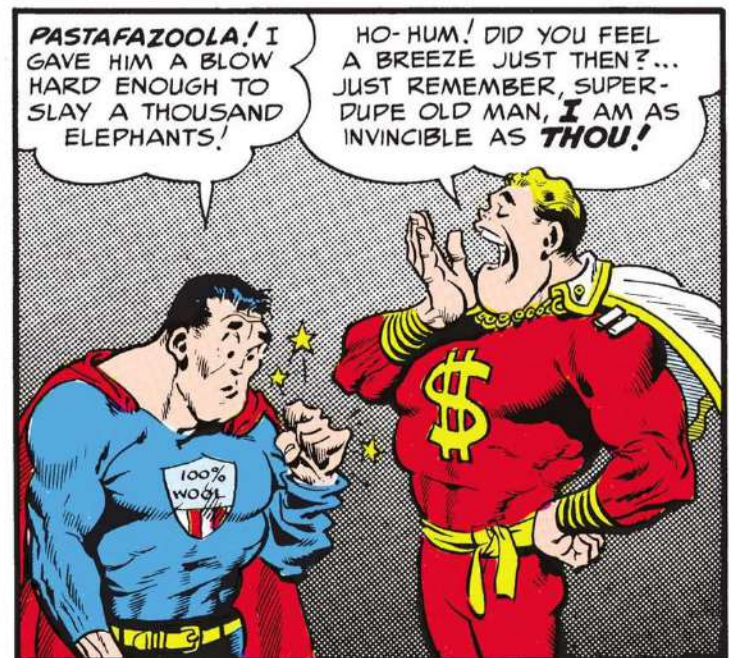
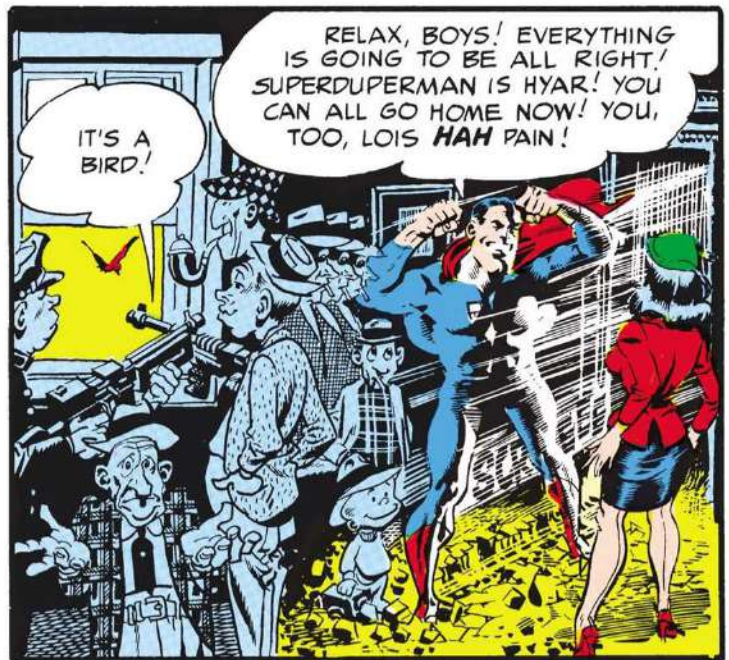
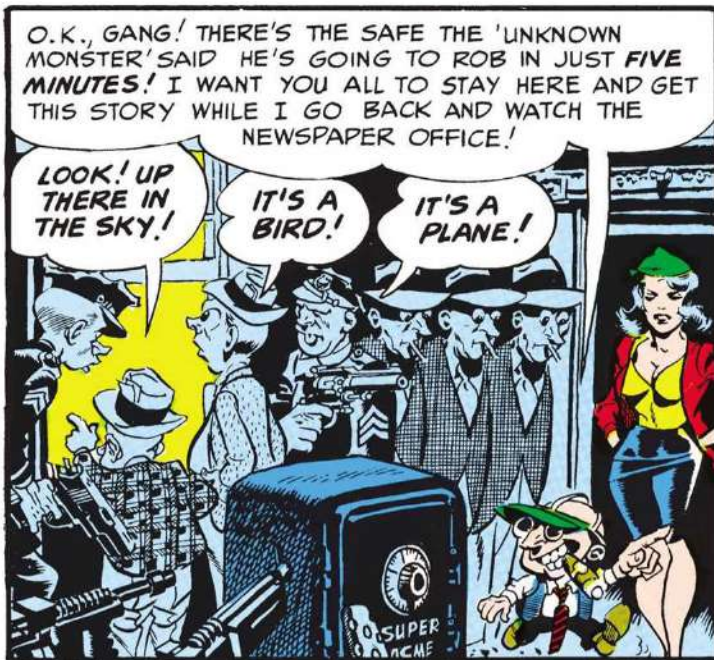


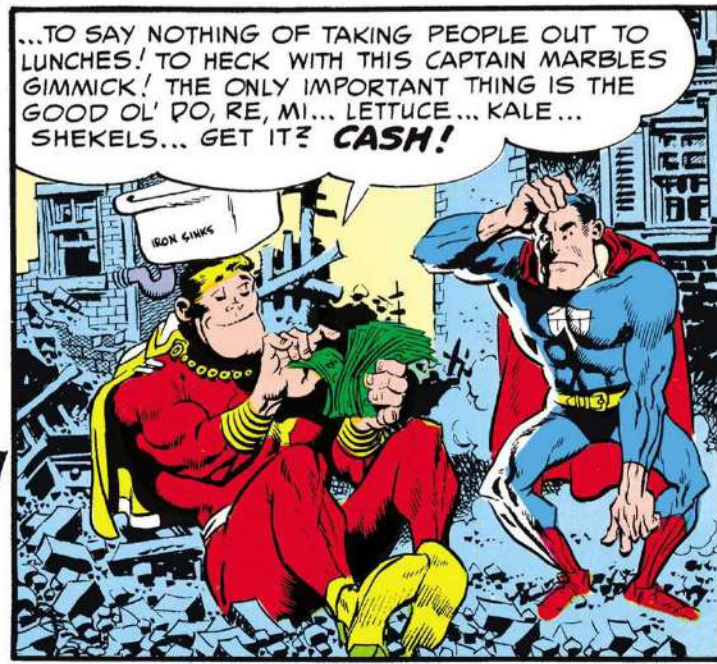
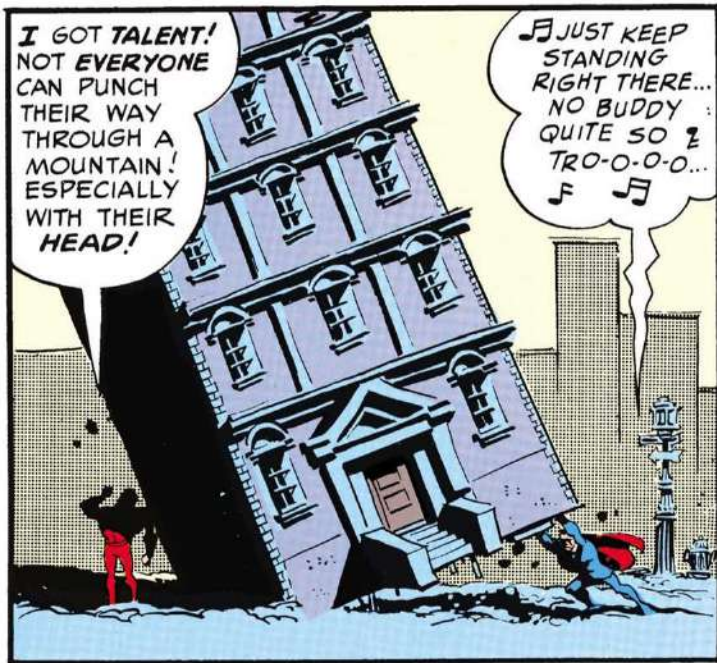
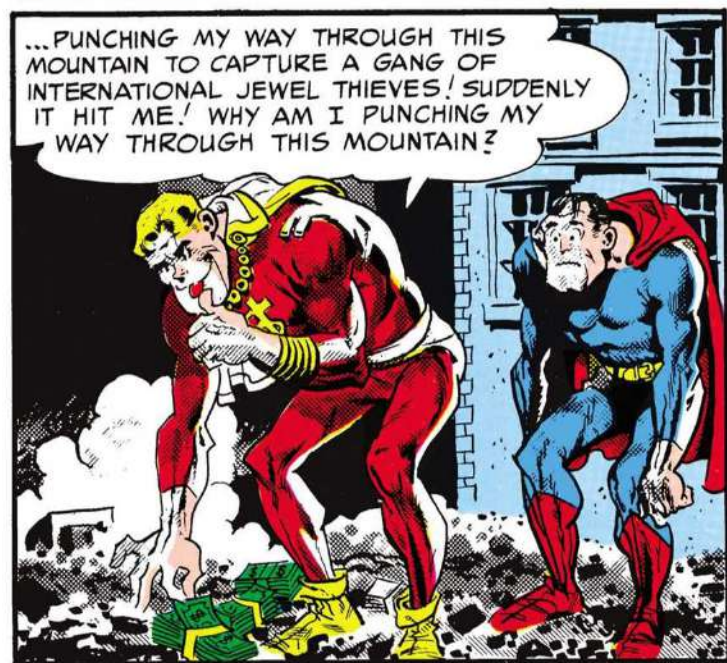
DRAT! FOOL PHONE BOOTH IS OCCUPIED! THIS ASSISTANT COPY BOY ROUTINE IS KILLING MY OL' X-RAY VISION!



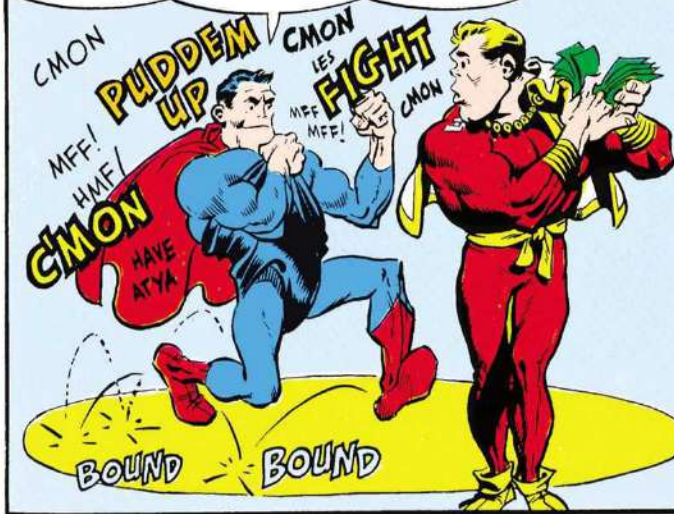
HERE'S ANOTHER PHONE BOOTH! NOW, I'LL JUST TAKE OFF MY SHIRT... SWEATER... UNDERSHIRT... KNICKERS... T-SHIRT... VEST... SWIM TRUNKS... BRUSH MY TEETH... WASH MY FEET... **AND STAND REVEALED AS...**



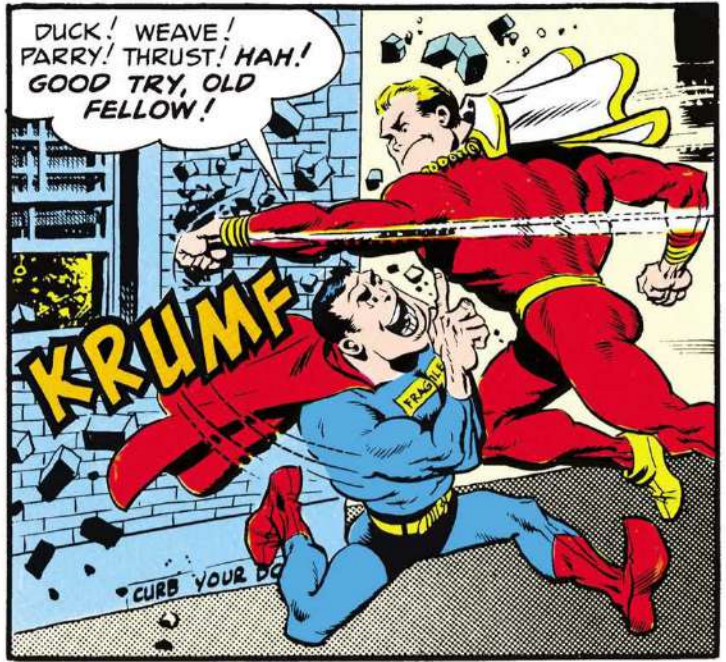




MARBLES! YOU'VE LOST YOUR MARBLES! ENOUGH OF YOUR DIRTY FIGHTING! LET'S HAVE THIS OUT THE CLEAN AMERICAN WAY! FISTICUFFS! AND NO HITTING BELOW THE BELT!



DUCK! WEAVE! PARRY! THRUST! HAH! GOOD TRY, OLD FELLOW!



NOW AN IMMELMAN TURN AND A LUF-BERRY CIRCLE...

...OOHOO, MARBLES! OVER HERE!



GOOD TRY, OLD MAN!

BOOM



...NOW A WALTZ ...A MOMBO AND A HULA...

...OOHOO, MARBLES!



GOOD SHOT, OLD CHAP!

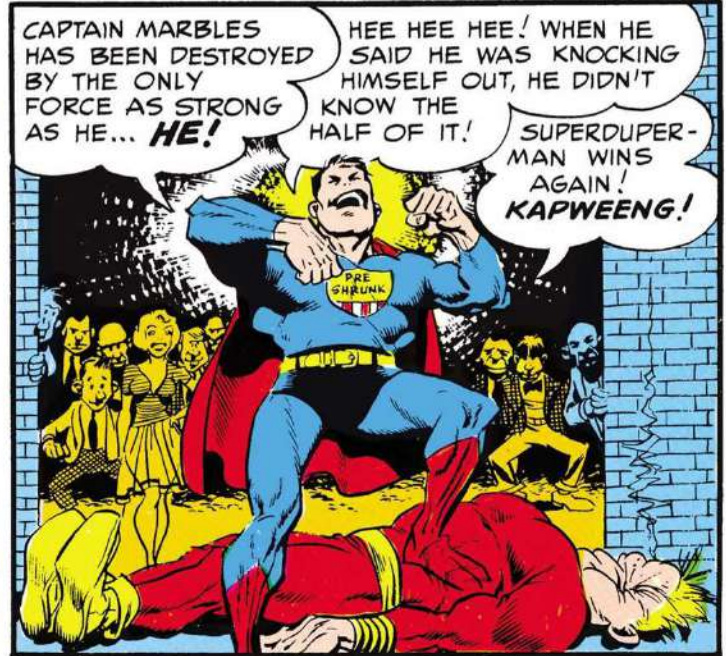
BA-ROOMPF!

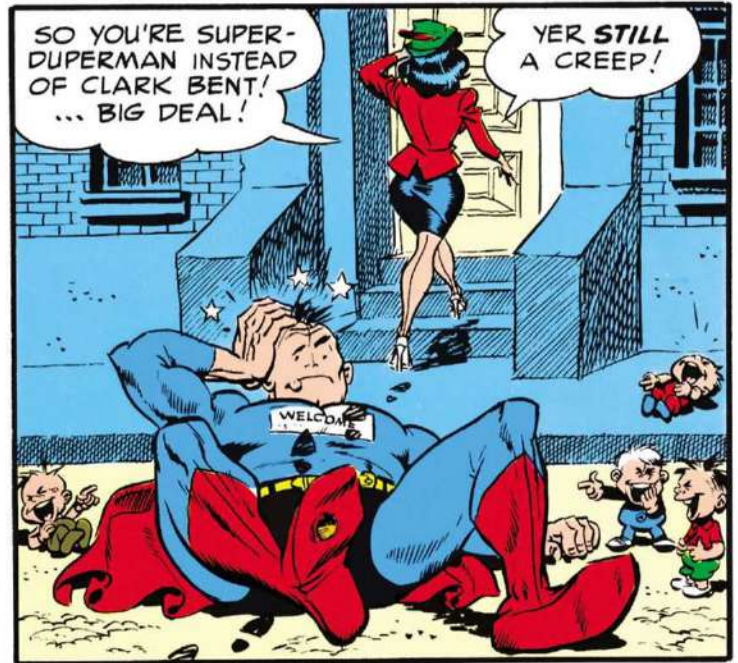
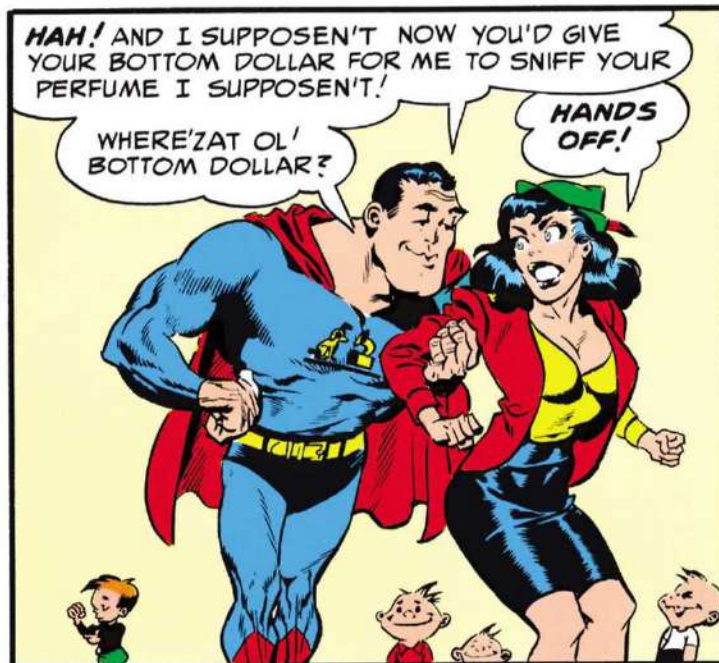
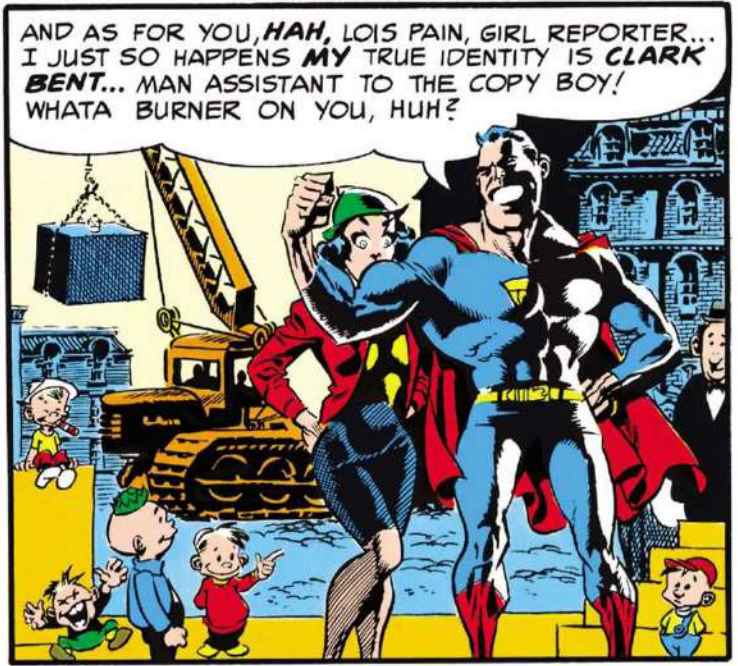
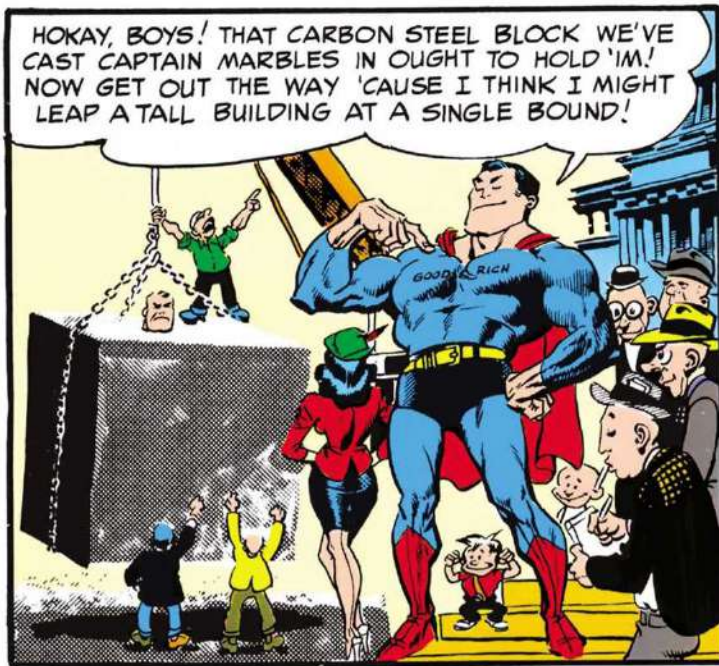


CAPTAIN MARBLES HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ONLY FORCE AS STRONG AS HE... HE!

HEE HEE HEE! WHEN HE SAID HE WAS KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT, HE DIDN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

SUPERDUPER-MAN WINS AGAIN! KAPWEENG!





UP IN THE FIGHTING NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF THE 'DAILY DIRT'... GOING FROM SPITTOON TO SPITTOON...

...SHUFFLES AN INCREDIBLY WRETCHED AND MISERABLE LOOKING CREEP... CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT COPY BOY...

WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN! SO WHAT DOES IT ALL PROVE? IT PROVES **ONCE A CREEP, ALWAYS A CREEP!**



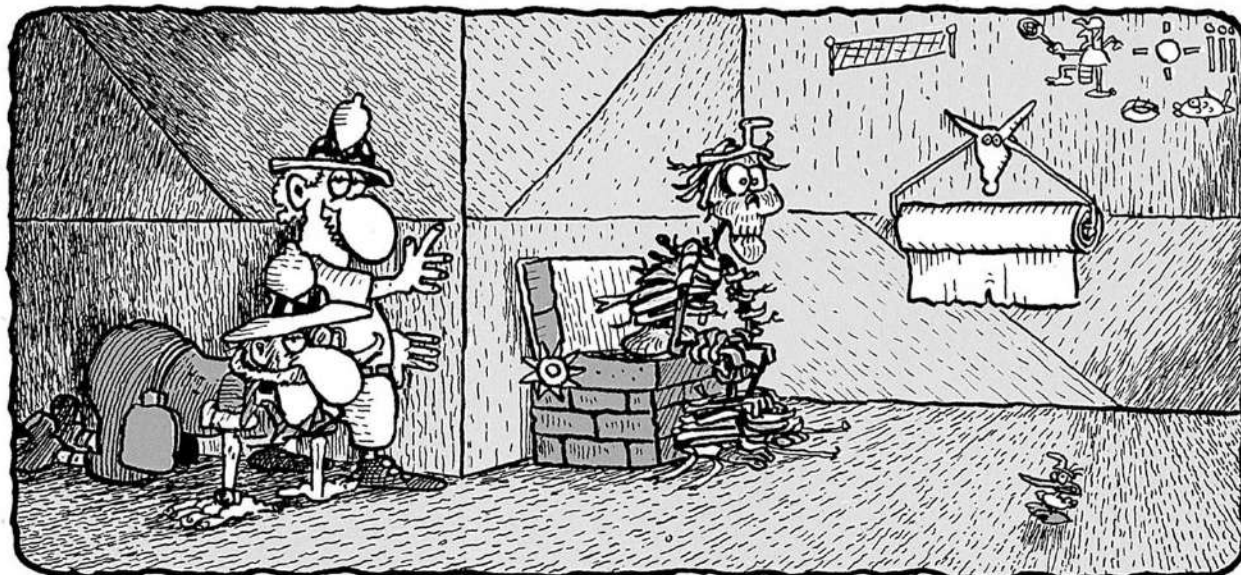
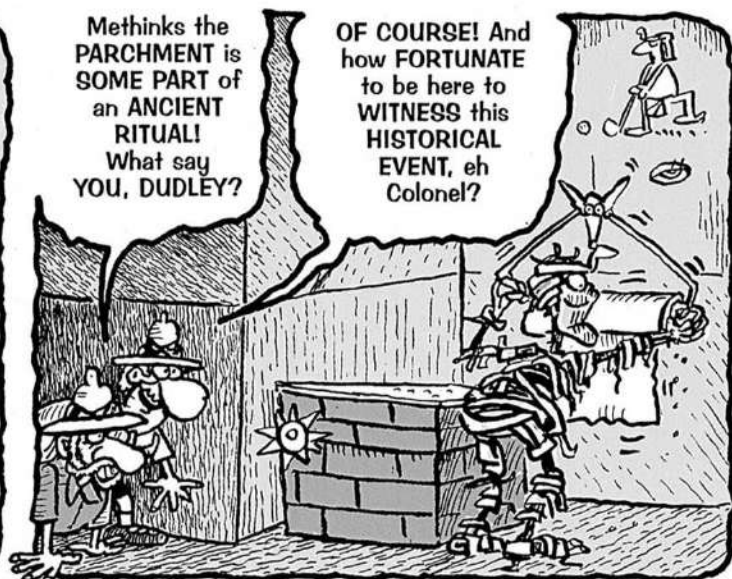
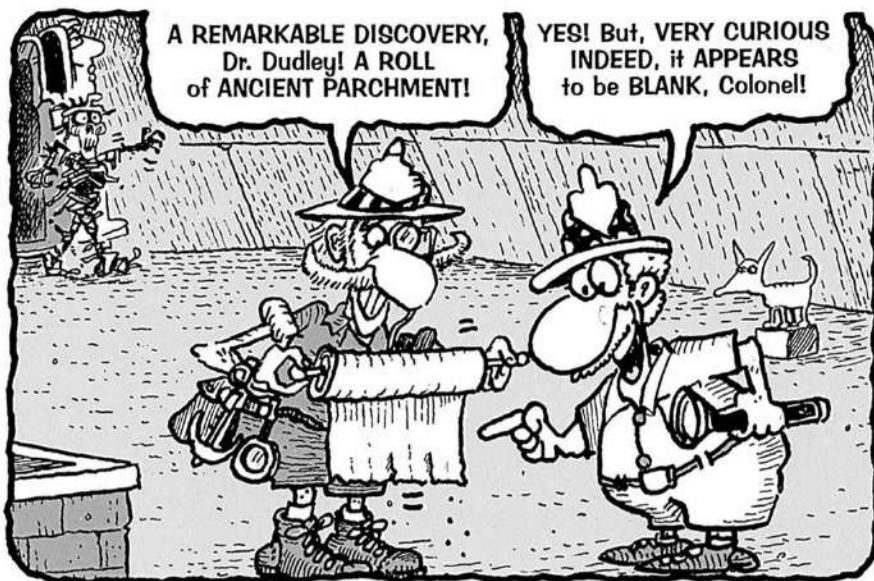
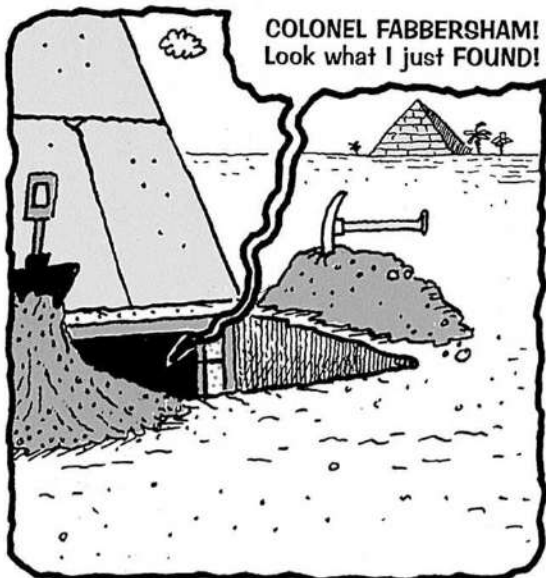


Vice President Mike Pence has an eating disorder. No, it's not anorexia, bulimia or posting pictures of every damn thing he eats on Instagram. His problem is refusing to eat with a woman who isn't his wife. Why? Maybe Pence thinks he's such a hunk that women won't be able to keep their hands off him. Or maybe he fears that he won't be able to keep his devilish hands off them — or because when he was governor of Indiana, he enacted a handful of draconian reproductive-rights laws and he doesn't want to get an earful about what an a**wipe he is. Whatever the reason, if you're female and have business to attend to with the veep, pack a lunch — because to Mike Pence, dining alone with a female is his Kryptonite.





THE ASININE ARCHEOLOGICAL ATROCITY



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #342, JAN/FEB 1996

WRITER & ARTIST DON "DUCK" EDWING



CAN YOU SMELL WHAT THE ROCK IS FILMIN'? DEPT.

Take an old-fashioned sword and sorcery film from the 1950's, add a muscle-bound wrestler, add a camel, add cleavage, shoot the thing in Arizona but pretend it's Arabia, throw in a heavy metal soundtrack, add more cleavage... and you've got box office gold! Yes! That's the sound of cash registers ringing at Universal Studios. And that sound is...

THE SCO

I am MatThighs! We have two weeks to save the world and destroy the evil warlords!

Why two weeks?

Spider-Man and other summer blockbusters open! In two weeks no one will care or remember what we do here!

You are a sorceress who can foretell the future! What do you see?

I see bad news in my future! After this film, movie audiences will be talking about me!

Why is that bad?

They'll be saying I'm just another pretty belly!

The Rock is the new action hero in Hollywood!

Critics say he has the acting chops of Ah-nuld!

Like in *Conan the Barbarian*?

More like in *Jingle all the Way*!

Okay, this is not exactly *In The Bedroom*, but it's a gig! Aw, who am I kidding! This is a pathetic sword and sandal flick! I give this film one and a half humps!

ORPION KA-CHING!

WRITER **ARNIE KOGEN** ARTIST **HERMANN MEJIA**

I am Memnuts, a diabolical warlord bent on world conquest! I am one evil dude! I kill at the drop of a turban! I will annihilate Assyria! I will disembowel Mesopotamia! I will slice Turkey!

My child, this film covers a strange period in world history!

What do you mean?

It is 3,000 years before the Pyramids and the Pharaohs...But we seem to be at the dawn of Mohawk haircuts! Check out the 'do on Memnuts!

I am Baldhazard, a great Nubian warrior! I am badder than Babylon! I am bigger than Syria!

Here's a wild guess... Michael Clarke Duncan won't get an Oscar nomination for this one!

Not unless there's a category for "Darth Vader Sound-Alike"!



Is that a weapon you have there?

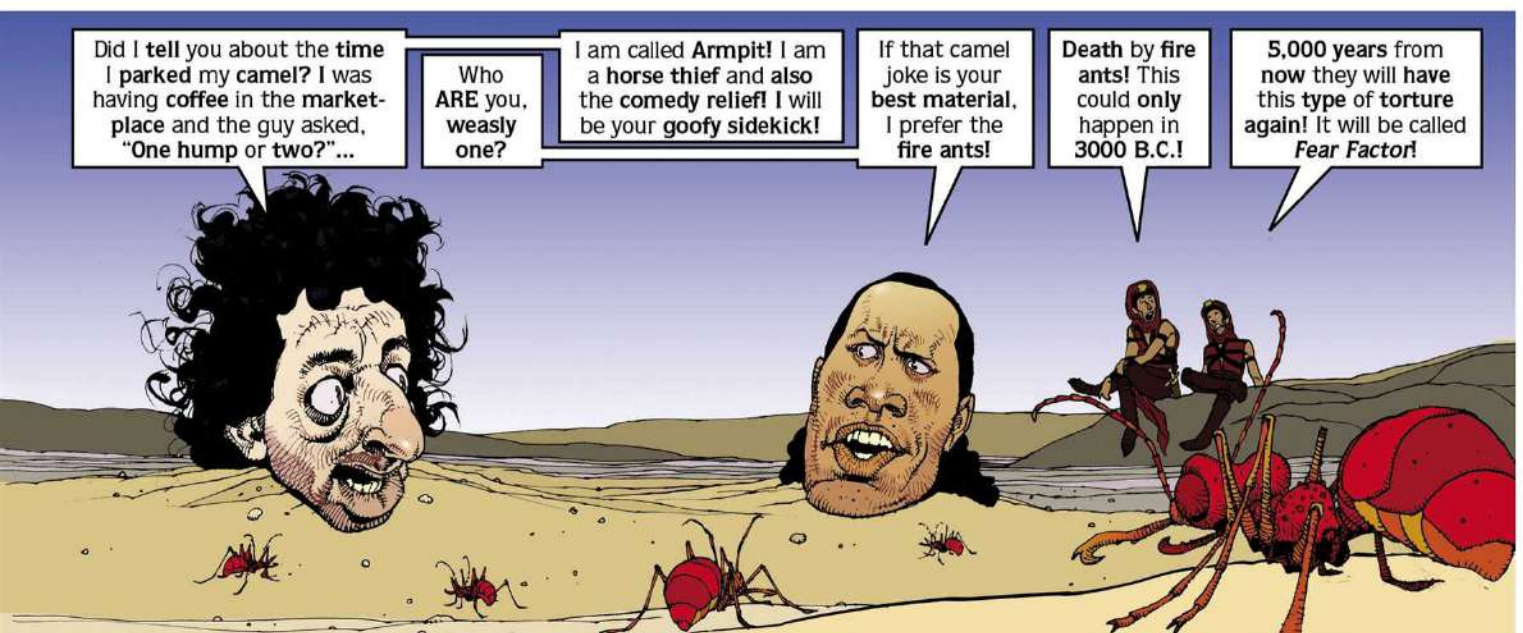
No! I'm with the movie production crew!

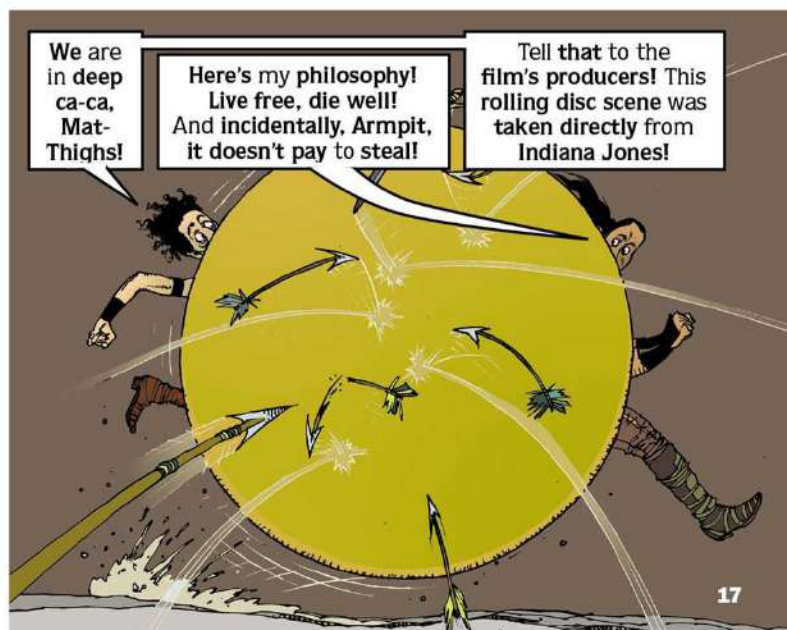
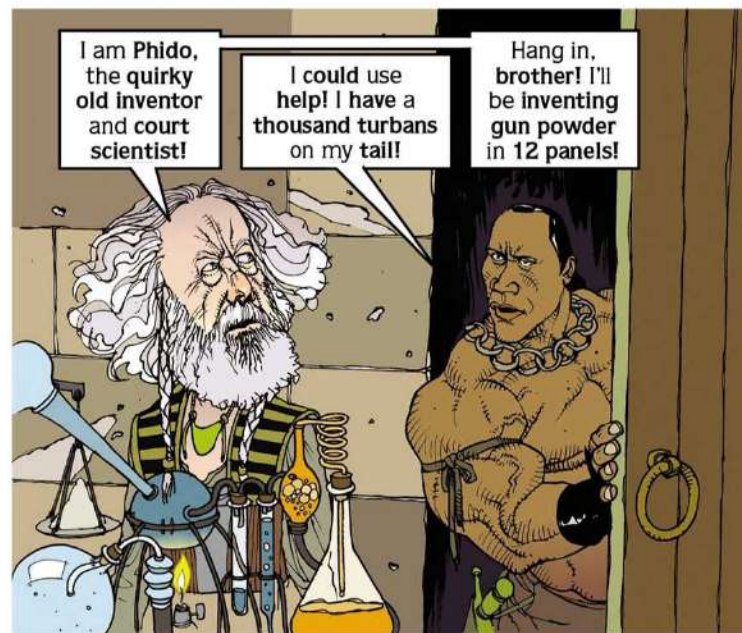
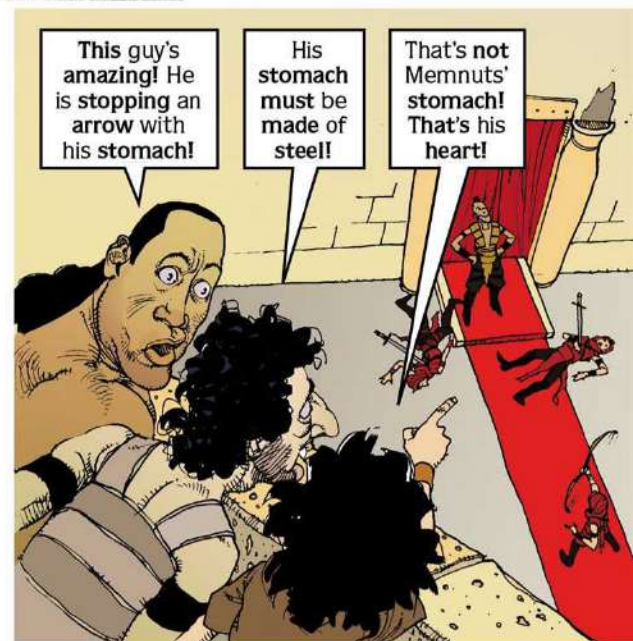
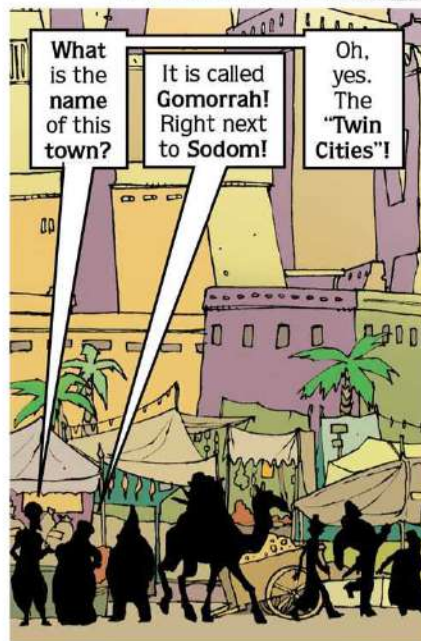
What is your job?

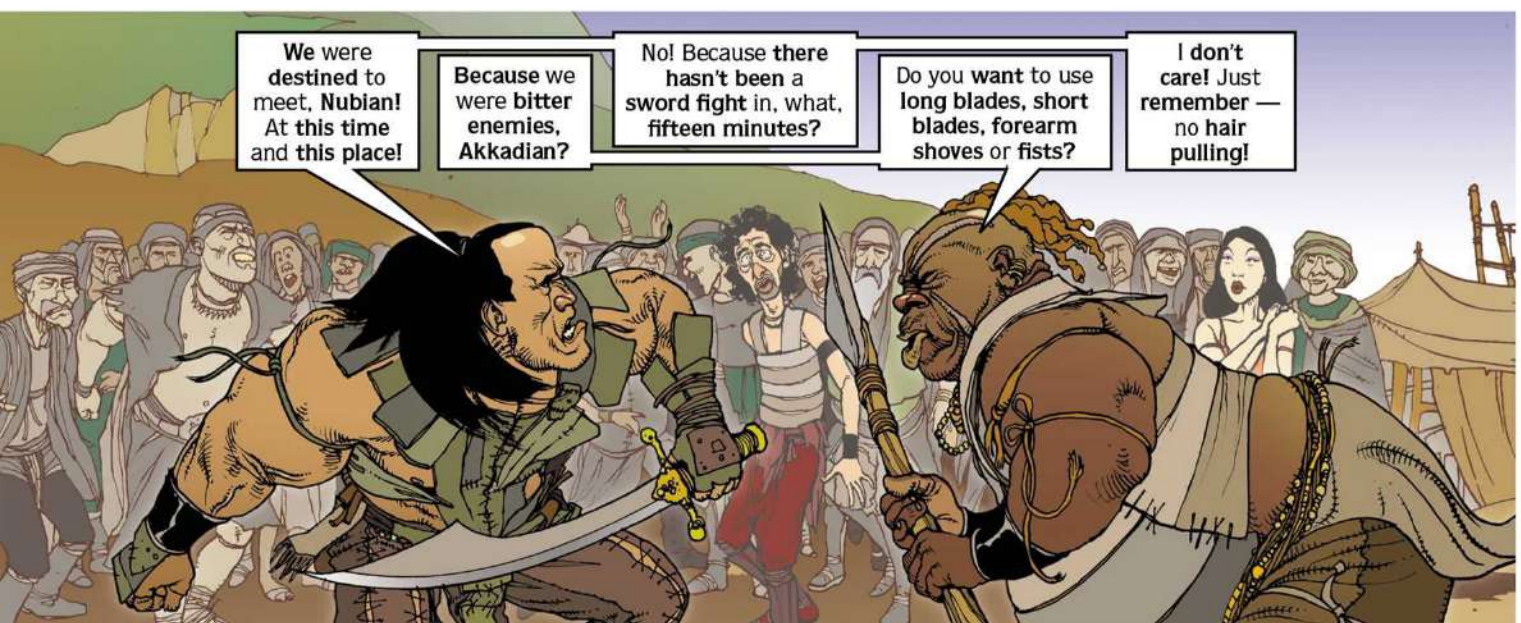
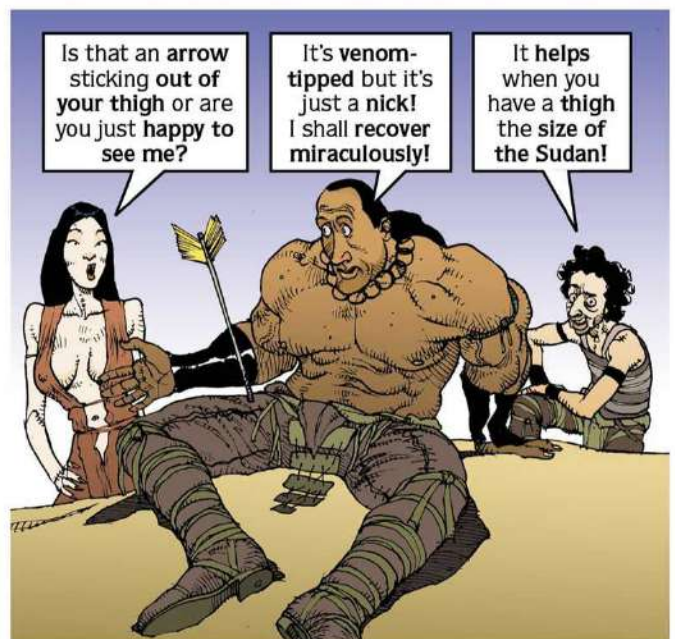
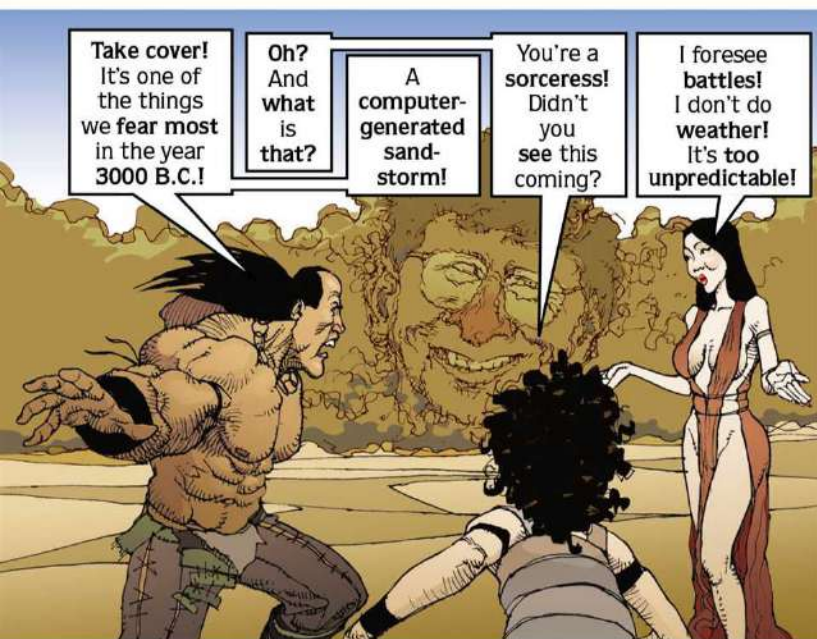
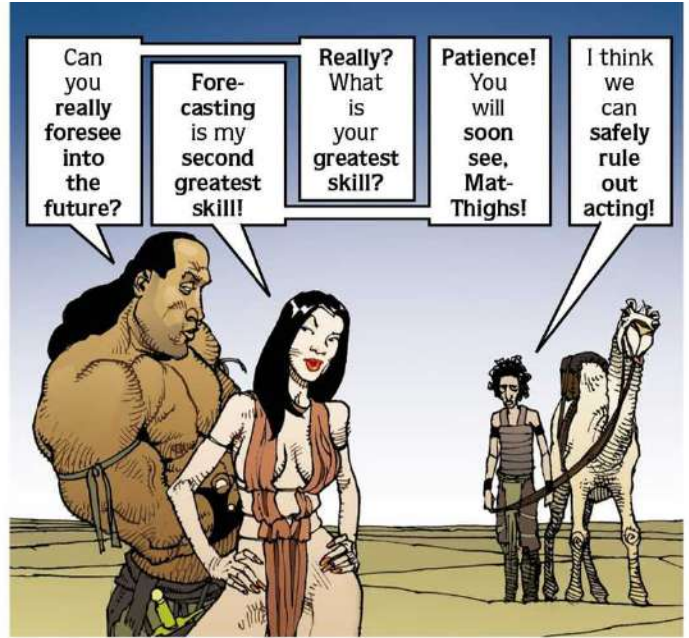
I'm the film's Hair Wrangler!

This is sad! Chaos, havoc, violence, murder, mayhem! This is the Middle East five thousand years ago!

Here's what's sad! Things haven't changed much in five thousand years!





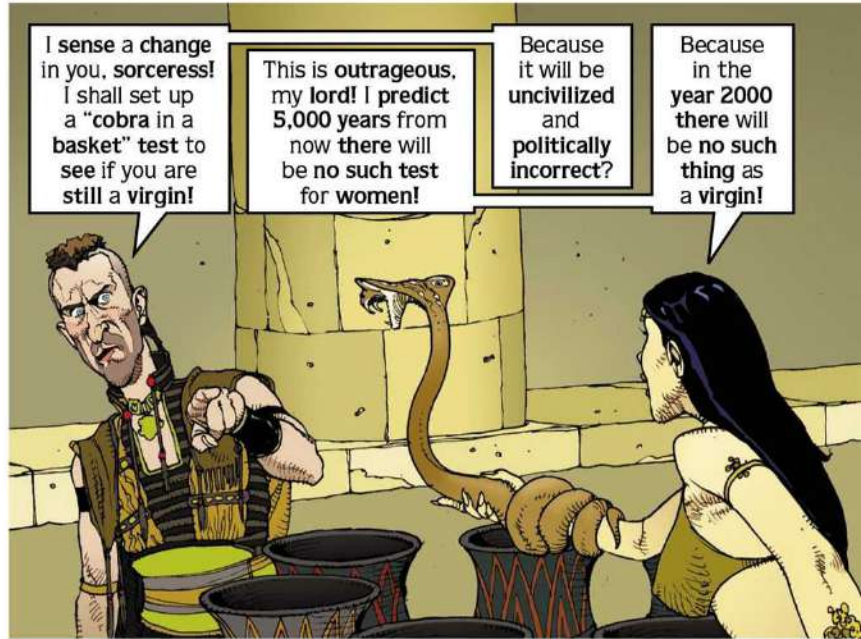




Wow!
It's the
Battle of
the Bulge —
in ancient
times!

Hollywood hasn't
seen anything like
this since T-Rex
fought those raptors
in *Jurassic Park*!

But those were
mechanical CGI
characters with no
soul or life to them!
Exactly!



I sense a change
in you, sorceress!
I shall set up
a "cobra in a
basket" test to
see if you are
still a virgin!

This is outrageous,
my lord! I predict
5,000 years from
now there will
be no such test
for women!

Because
it will be
uncivilized
and
politically
incorrect?

Because
in the
year 2000
there will
be no such
thing as a
virgin!



We were bitter
enemies,
Baldhazard,
but now we
are brothers
in battle!

Yes, my buff
brother! There
are 1,000 of
them! Two of us!
What is our plan?

You battle
five hundred!
I will take the
other five
hundred!

And we will
defeat
them with
brute
strength!

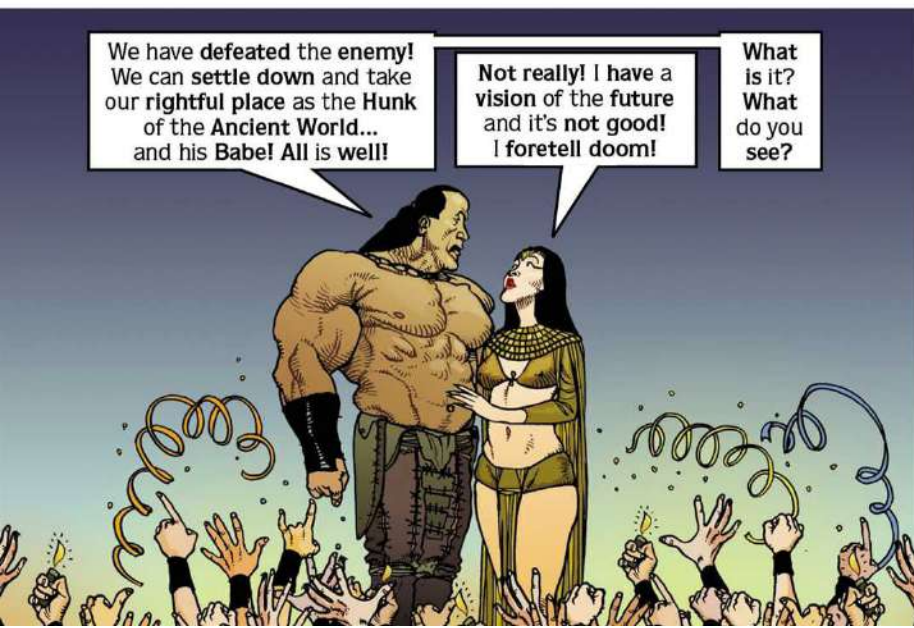
No way!
Fortunately, the
loony old guy will
invent gunpowder
in this scene and
save our butts!



You've won!
Hopefully,
never again
will we see
his kind!

A
ruthless
war-
lord?

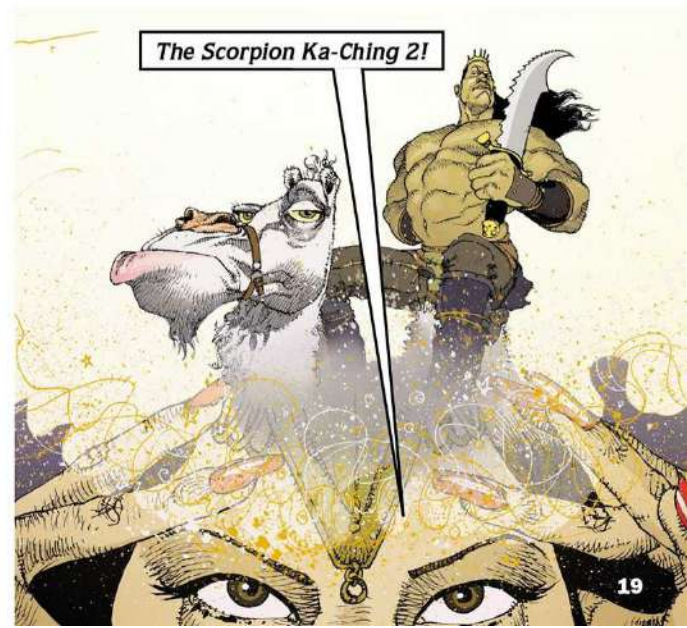
A stock
movie villain
with a sinister
British
accent!



We have defeated the enemy!
We can settle down and take
our rightful place as the Hunk
of the Ancient World...
and his Babe! All is well!

Not really! I have a
vision of the future
and it's not good!
I foretell doom!

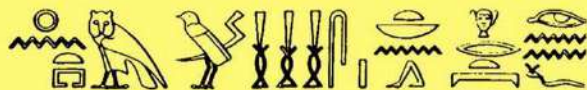
What
is it?
What
do you
see?



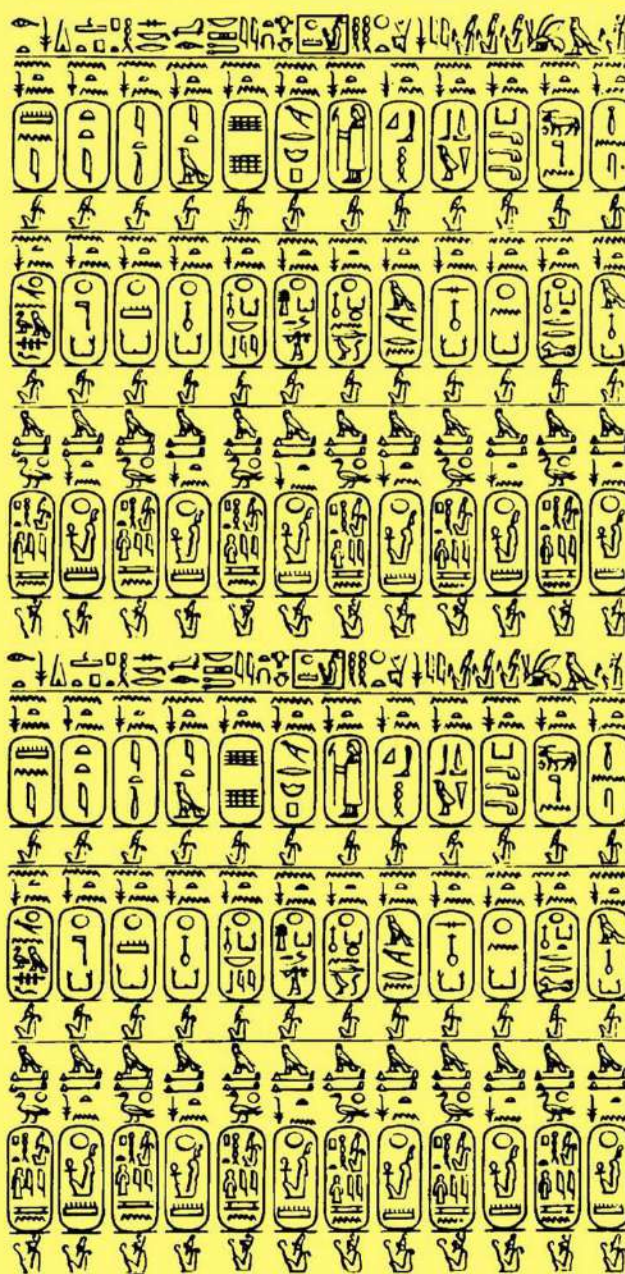
The Scorpion Ka-Ching 2!



And now, once again, in line with our purpose of informing as well as entertaining, **MAD** turns serious for a moment. Once again, in order to bring the future into focus, we present this month an article by a famous analyst on Egypt. Yes, it is well to watch Egypt, keystone of the east. In Egypt the decisions of tomorrow will be made in the future. We are sure that this article will stress that fact even more so, and so we present this article called . . .

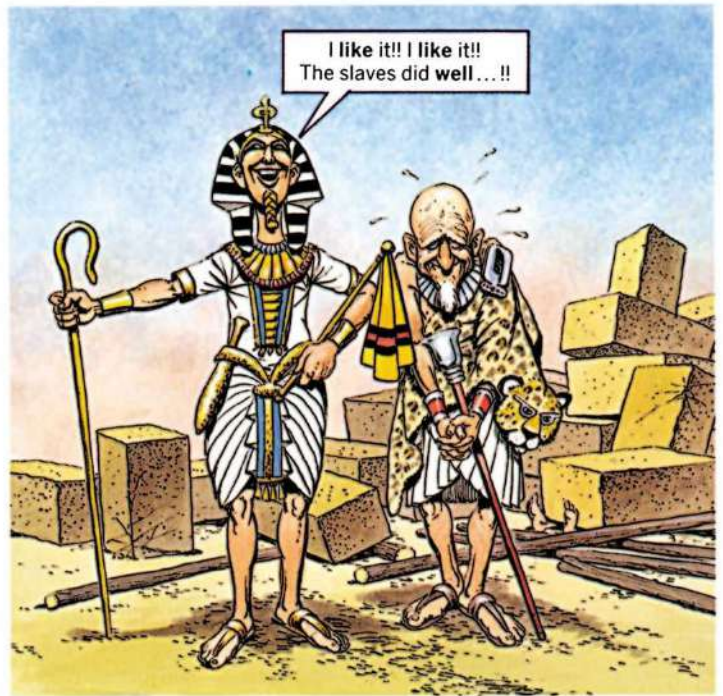


by . . .



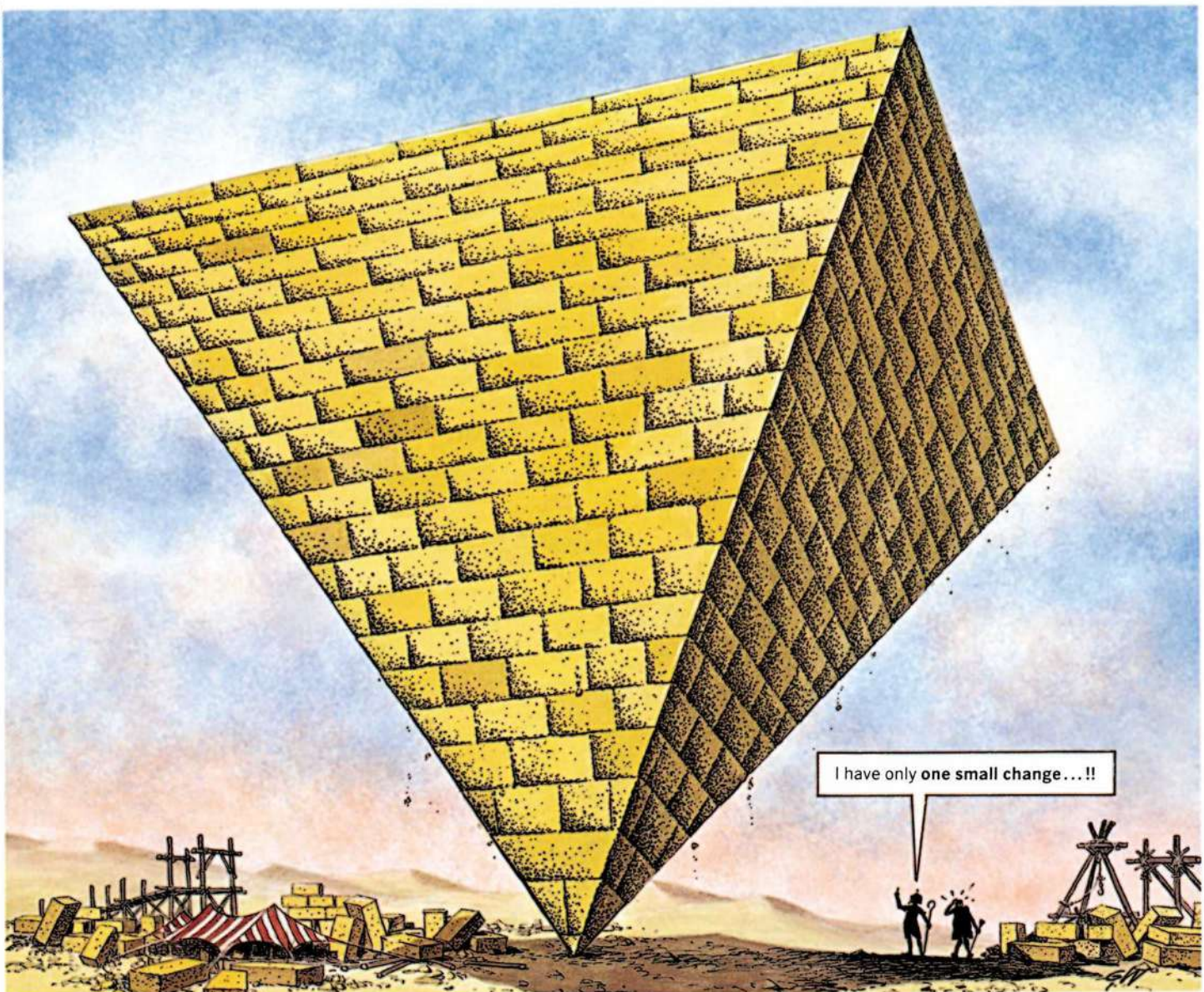
WRITER HARVEY KURTZMAN





WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING

ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE





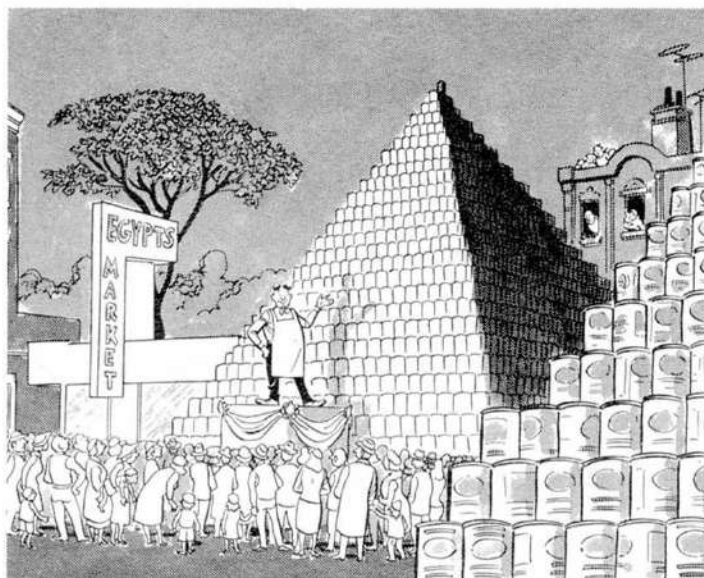
WE COULDN'T THINK OF A DEPT.

Just about every history book tells of "The Seven Wonders Of The World", great man-made marvels that are supposed to make you say, "Gee, ain't they wonderful!" Well, don't be fooled! Somebody is covering up! Actually, they were a disgrace! Because MAD's "Seven Wonders" Editor spent the better part of one whole day probing into this mess, and he discovered that "The Seven Wonders Of The World" were really . . .

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS**

ARTIST **JOE ORLANDO**

THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT



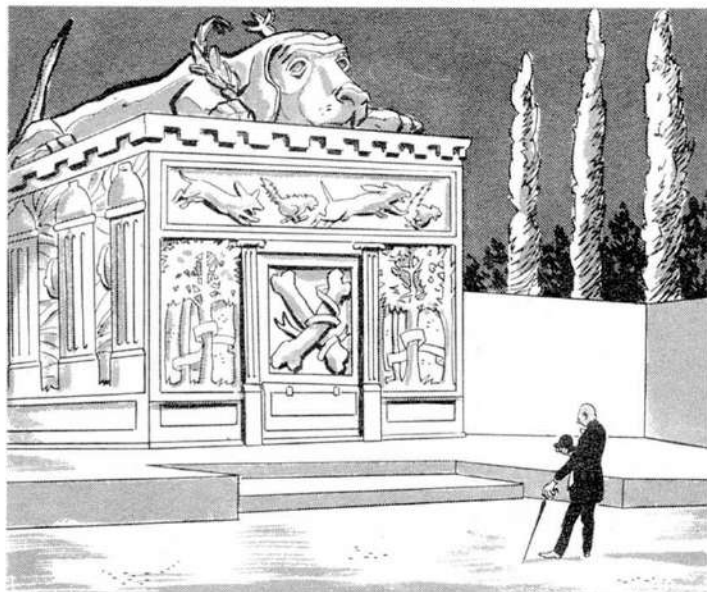
To sell more soup, Lemuel T. Egypt, a grocer in Kokomo, Ind., constructed two huge pyramids, each containing 77,890 cans of Campbell's Soup with no layer having more than two cans of the same variety. Grocers from all over West-Central Indiana flocked to Kokomo to admire the pyramids, until, one day, a determined woman demanded a can of Concentrated Chicken Gumbo. The resultant catastrophe accounted for 27 lives, including Egypt, 3 vegetable assorters, four meat men, and the Midwest correspondent for Time.

THE HANGING GARDENS OF BABYLON



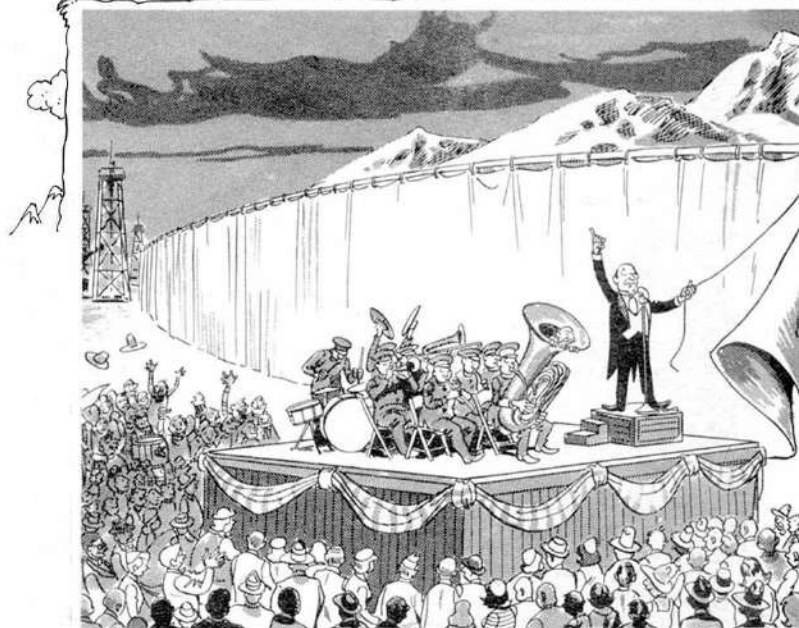
Eric Lanyard, a bitter hermit living in Babylon, Long Island, so despised his neighbors that he decided to conceal his house by means of a hanging garden. He sowed his roof with seeds of the fast-growing African Ivy plant. When Lanyard awoke the next morning, he found himself a prisoner, cut off from the outside world by dense vines. Eventually, Lanyard died of starvation, and before the vines could be destroyed, they hanged 2300 townspeople.

THE TOMB OF MAUSOLUS



Ardslay Swill, a Cleveland dog fancier, spent thirty-one years planning and building a tomb for his pet dachshund, Mausolus. The magnificent air-conditioned structure contained one-hundred and seven separate vaults, each with its own hydrant. The floors were paved with bones, and oil portraits of Mausolus hung on every wall. On the eve of the tomb's dedication, however, Mausolus eloped with a dalmation and hasn't been heard of since.

THE COLOSSUS OF RHODES



Renfrew "Make-A-Million" Rhodes, retired Fort Worth oilman, hated the idea of a colony of moles, which he would call "The Colossus of Rhodes". He chose as the site of a colony of moles. Rhodes' friends laughed at him, shouting, "Men can't create the world's highest mountain (31,371 feet). The moles, however, swallowed up Rhodes' mountain, Rhodes, and 72,890 spectators, the

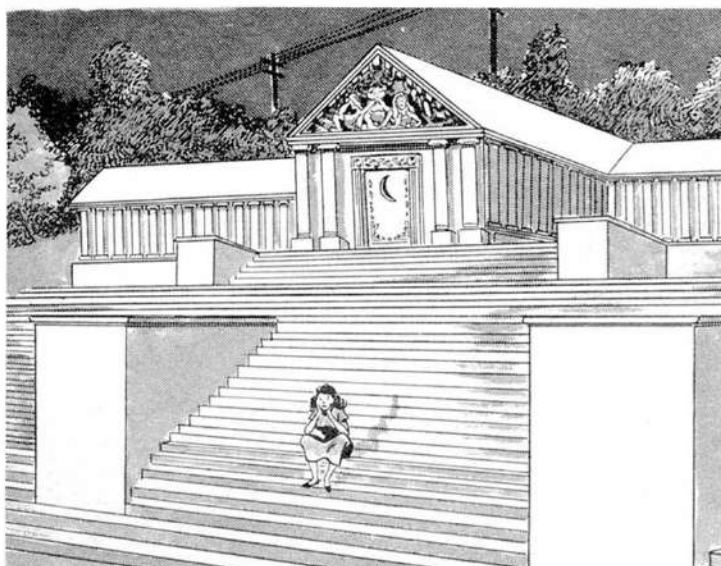
The Seven Blunders Of The World

THE STATUE OF ZEUS



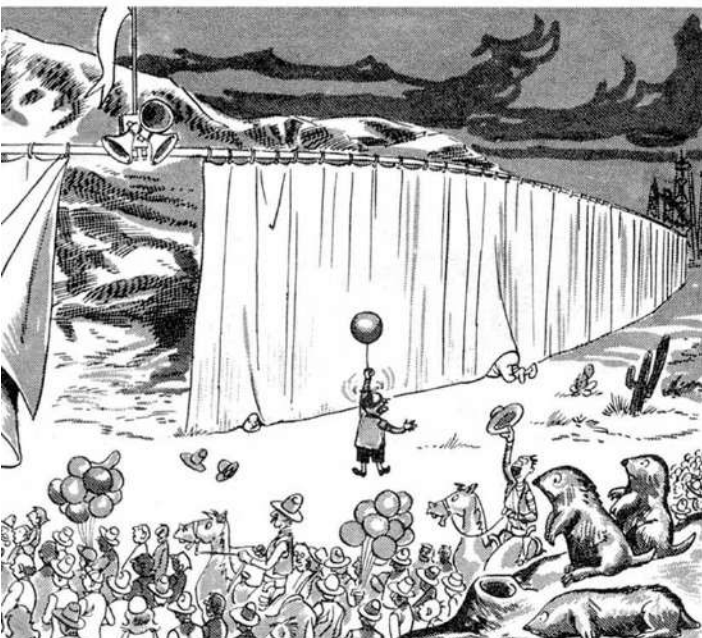
Lancelot O. Zeus, president of the Zeus Bath Soap Company, was a fanatic believer in cleanliness. Every day, he took 12 showers and 3 baths, and even started a campaign to have the word "dirt" banned from the dictionary. As a personal tribute to cleanliness, Mr. Zeus erected a statue of himself, entirely out of soap on the wide lawn of his bay front mansion in San Francisco. He'd just finished putting in place the final, 184,000th bar of soap, when a violent thunder storm struck. The result produced an onslaught of suds which clogged the engines of 19 freighters, capsized 300 fishing boats, and paralyzed shipping in ports as far away as Yokohama and Oakland.

THE TEMPLE OF DIANA



Spumoni heiress, Diana Dregs, had one great ambition in life, and that was to have her own temple on the grounds of her estate in Boston. While touring Europe, she discovered the marble fragments of what experts claimed to have been a great Grecian temple. It took Miss Dregs 23 years to pick up each of the 89,374 pieces of marble and have them shipped back to Boston. She then spent the next 17 years putting the pieces together. When the tremendous task was completed, she found that instead of a temple, she had reconstructed the largest ancient Grecian marble outhouse known to man.

OF RHODES



the sight of the flat Texas plains and decided to build his own mountain of his peak an area covered by a large mound of dirt already dug up by can't make mountains out of molehills!" But Rhodes went ahead, eventually ever, objected to all this and speedily dug a 32,000 foot crater which thereby proving "Moles can make manholes out of mountains!"

THE LIGHTHOUSE OF ALEXANDRIA



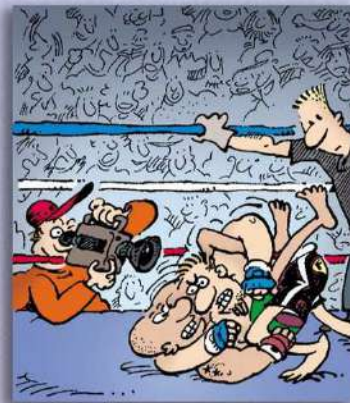
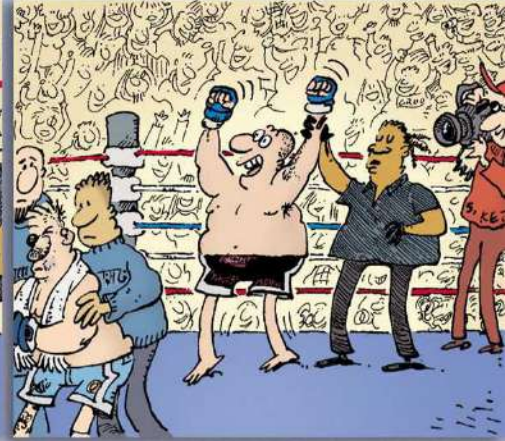
It took Otis Bailiwick of Alexandria, Virginia, 54 years to build his full-sized lighthouse made entirely out of matches. One night after he'd moved in, while having a cigarette, Otis absent-mindedly flicked a live ash to the floor. The blunder not only leveled his life's work, but the resultant glare attracted over twenty-seven million moths from nearby states, so that two dozen large woolen mills in the immediate vicinity were completely wiped out.



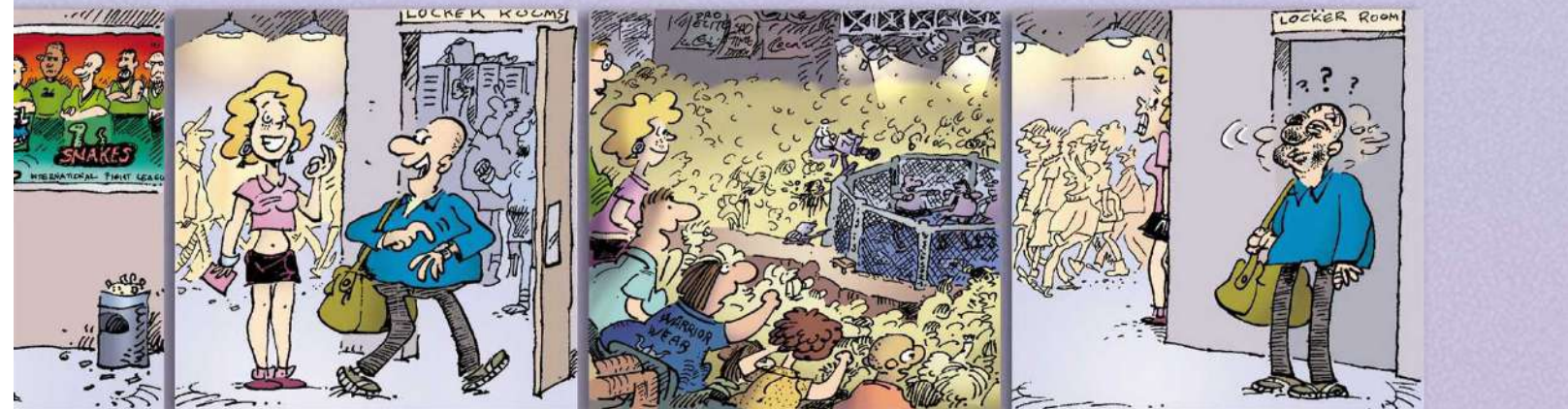
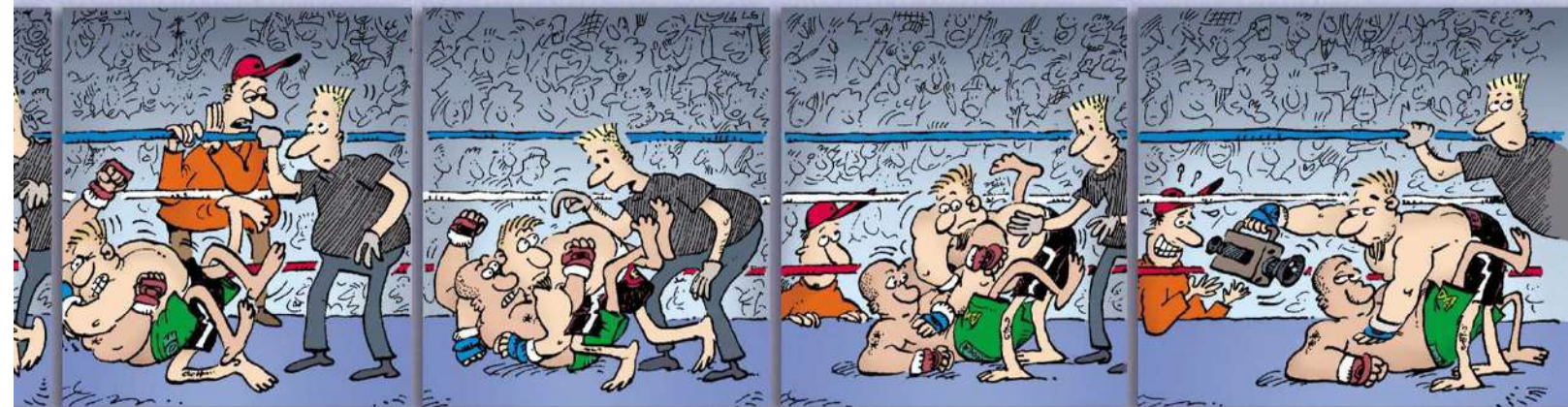
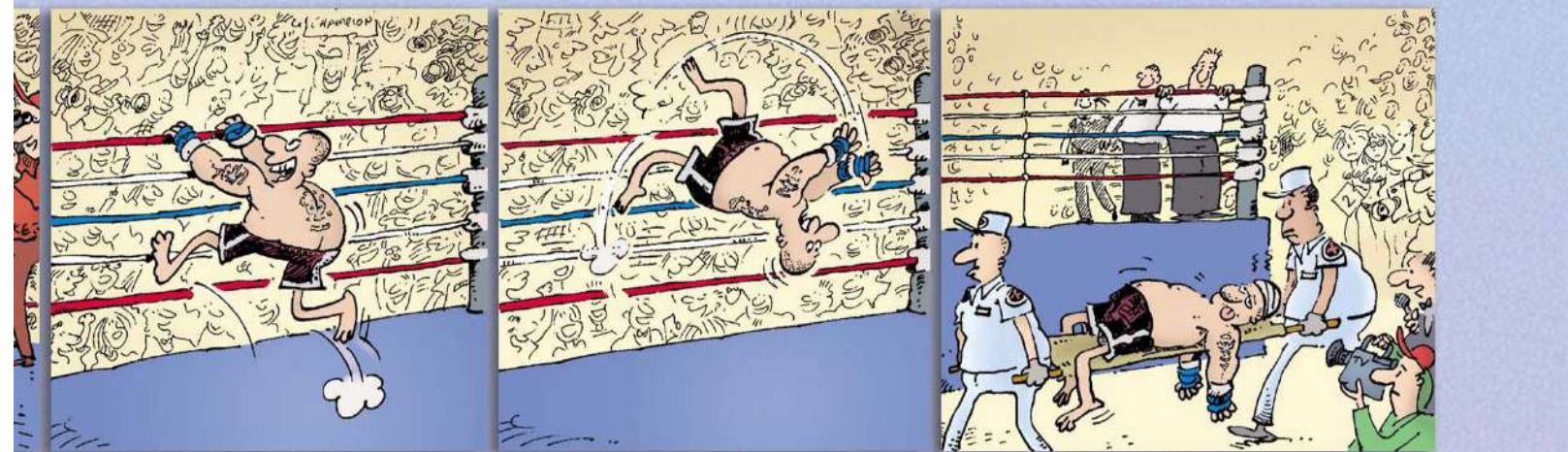
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

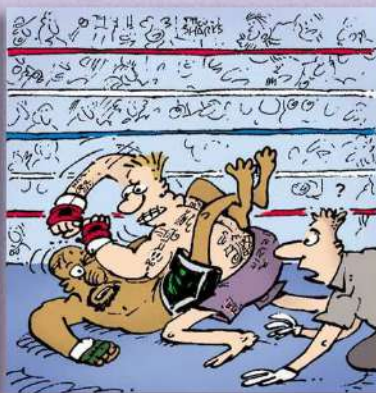
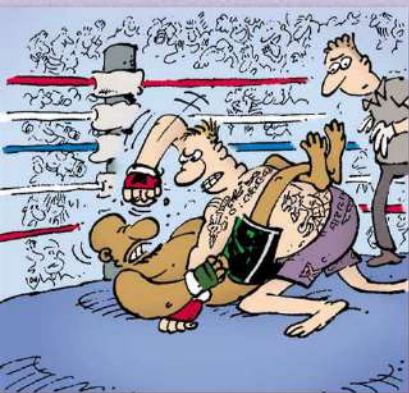
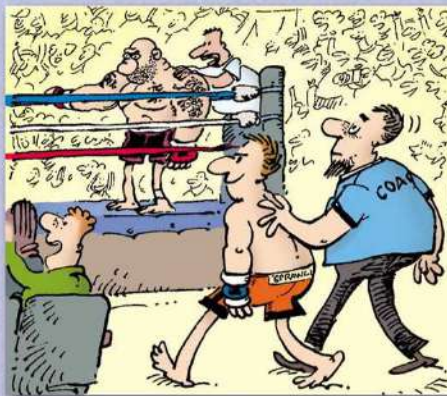
SERGIO ARAGONES
PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT



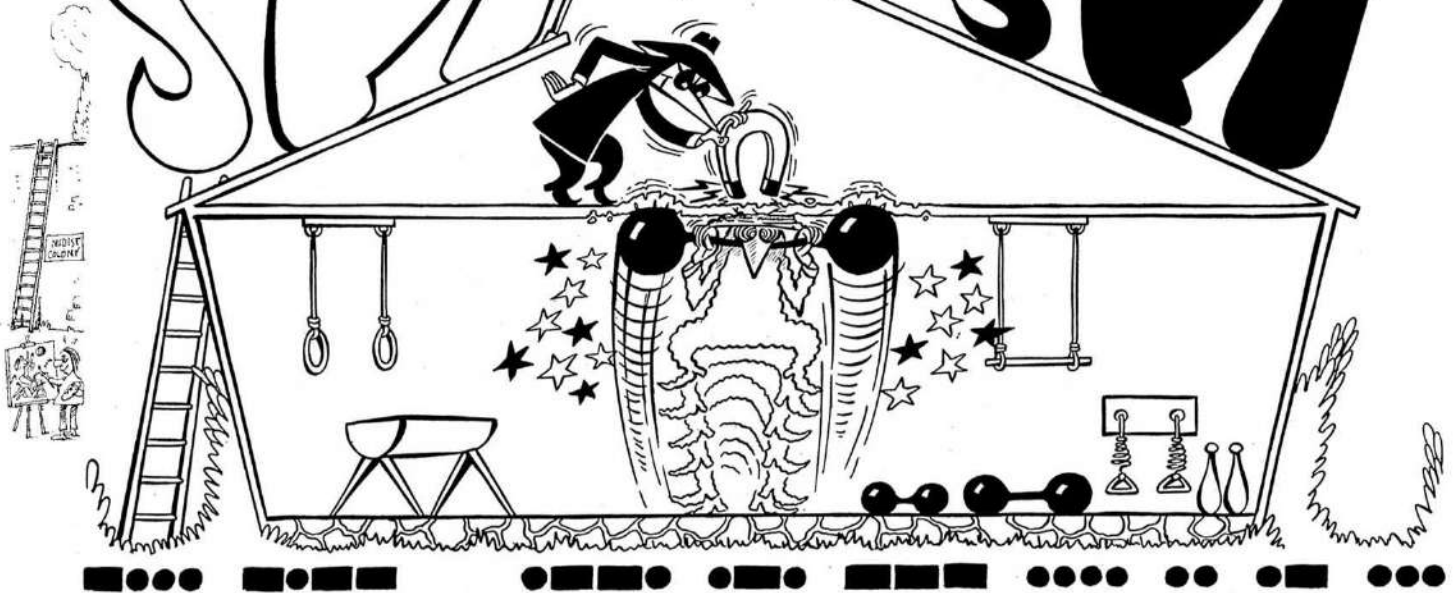
MIXED MARTIAL ARTS



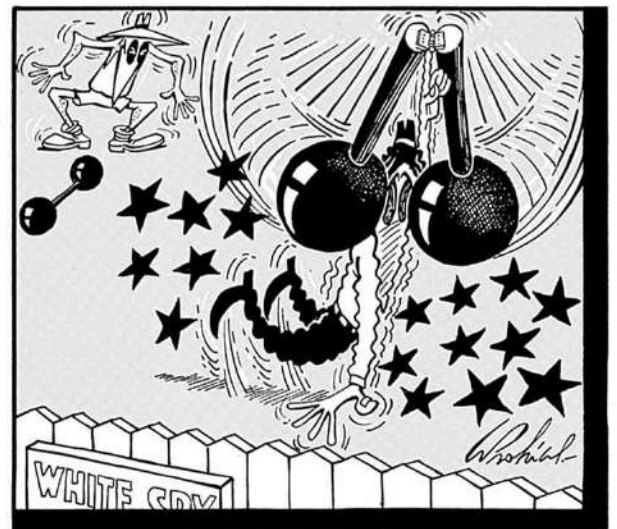
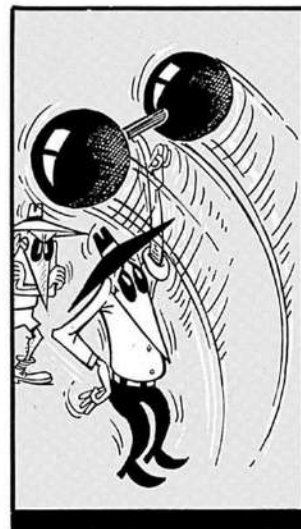
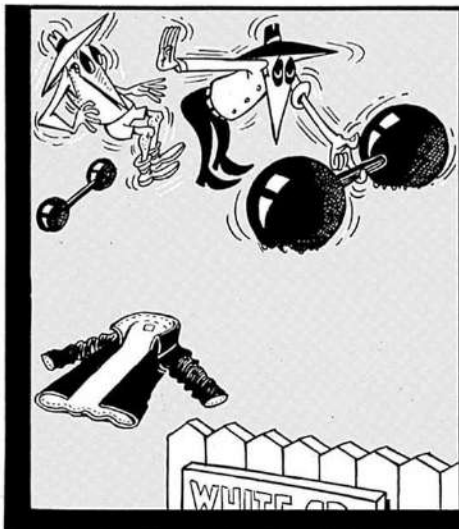
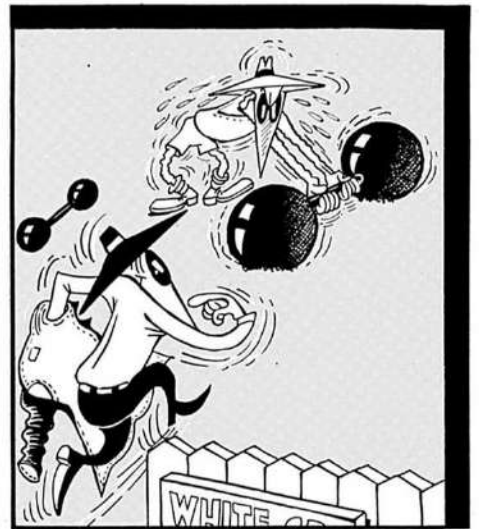


ARABIC 07

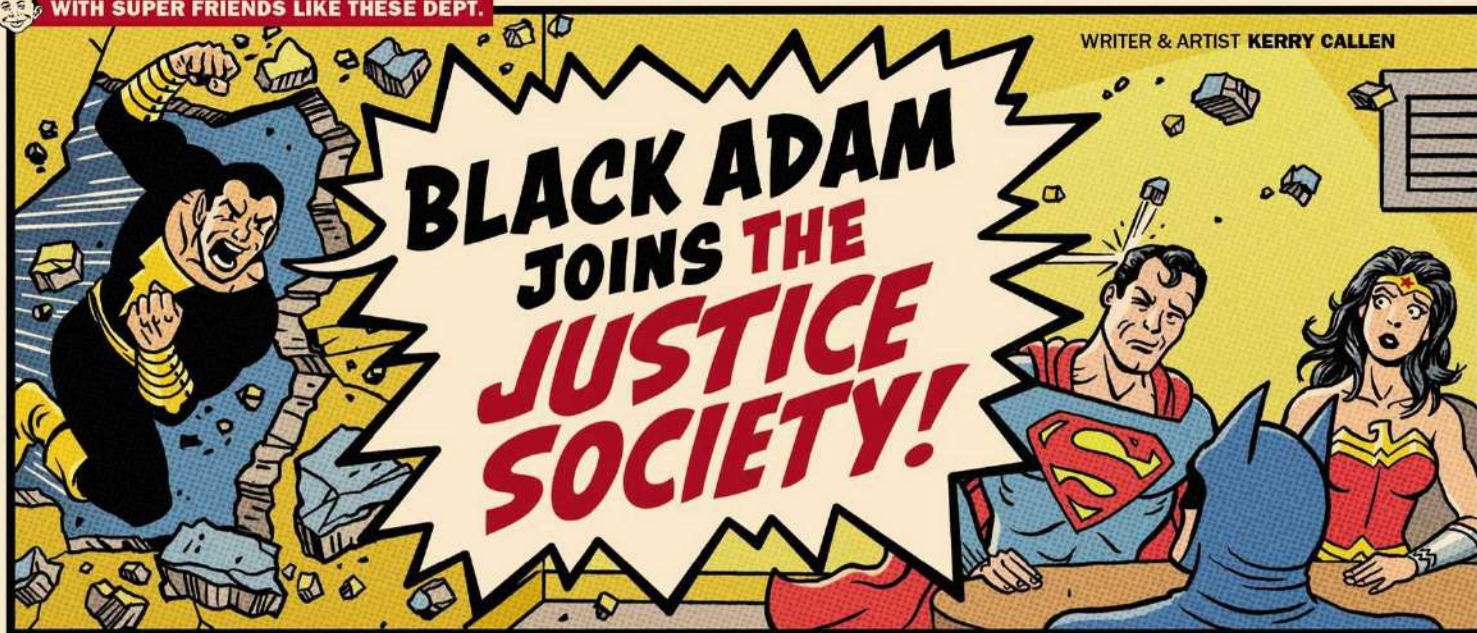
SPY VS SPY

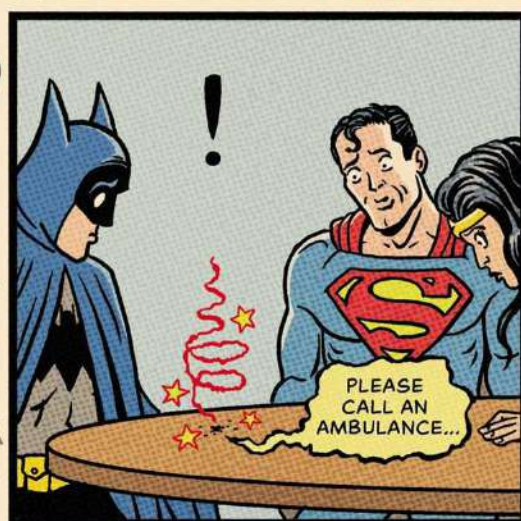
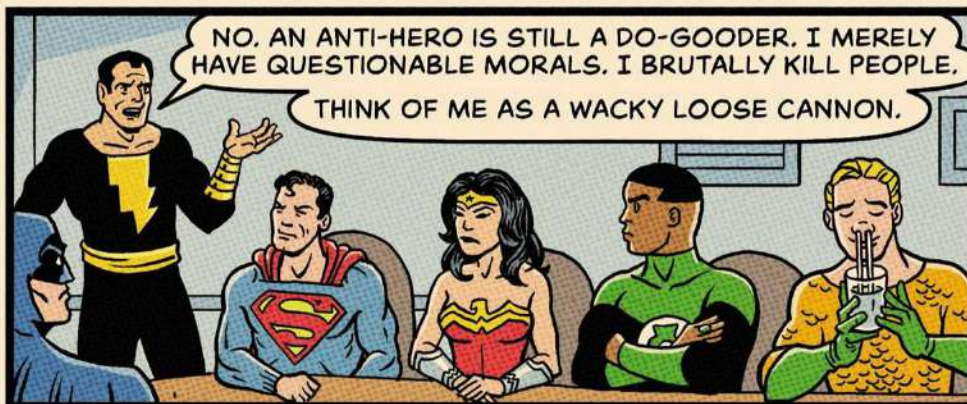
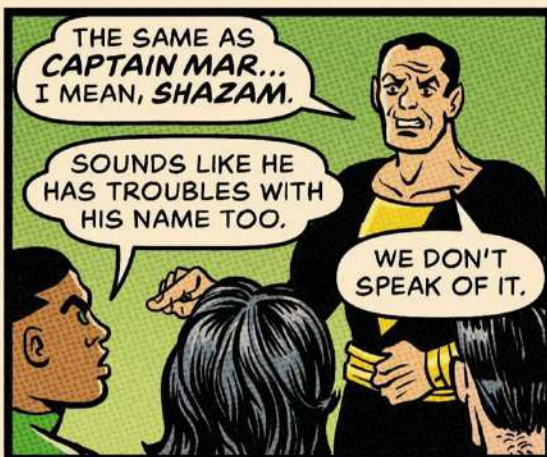


WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS

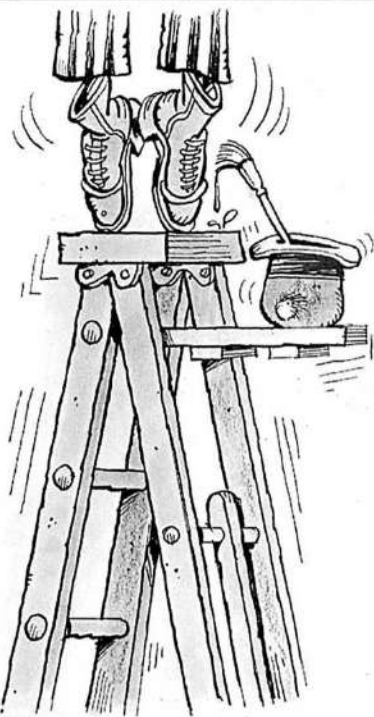


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #77, MAR 1963, MAD #111, JUN 1967

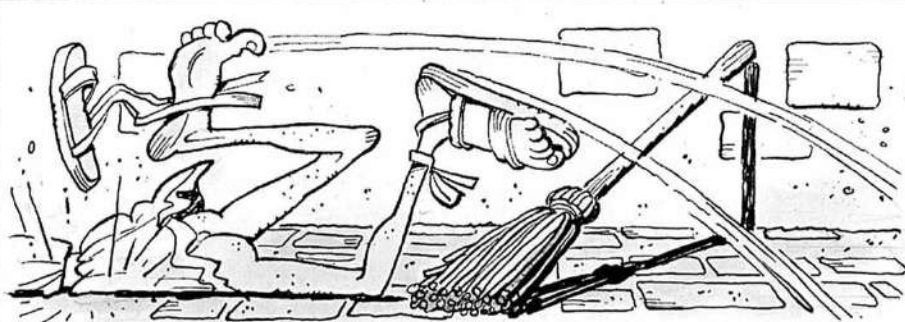




CANDID CLOSE-UPS OF S



HENRI TOULOUSE-LAUTREC CHANGING THE LIGHTBULB IN HIS PARIS STUDIO



MATHEMATICIAN PYTHAGORAS STUMBLING ACROSS HYPOTENUSE



A PILGRIM MISSING THE FAMOUS LANDING AT PLYMOUTH ROCK

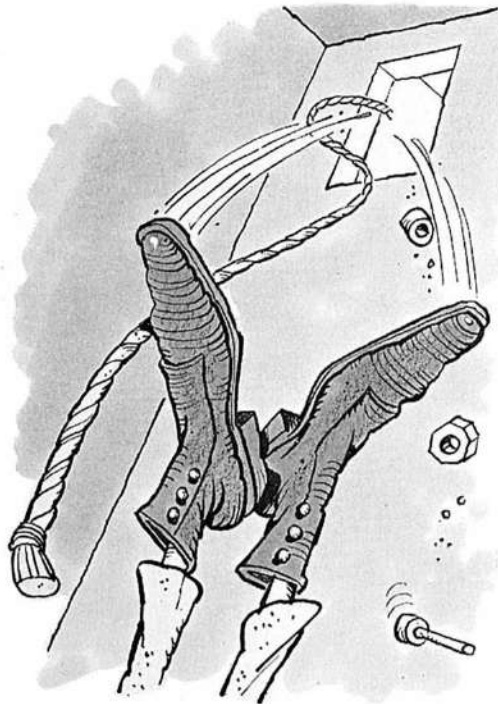


ADMIRAL BYRD BEING CAUGHT BY SUDDEN SPRING THAW WHILE ON SECOND SOUTH POLAR EXPEDITION



THE MARQUESS OF QUEENSBERRY ATTEMPTING TO INTRODUCE RULES OF GENTLEMANLY CONDUCT TO BRAWLERS

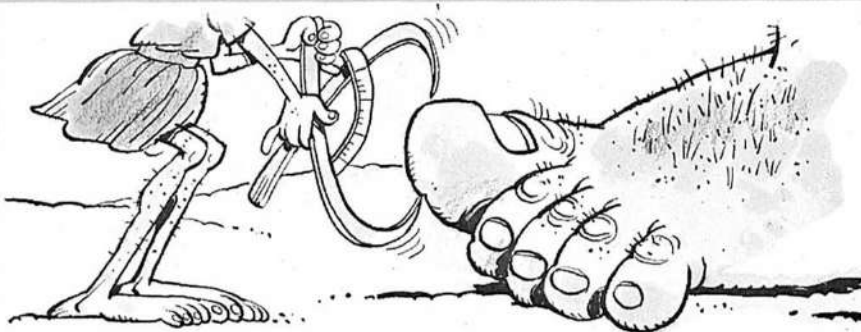
OME LEGENDARY FEETS



**INVENTOR OTIS INSTALLING
THE VERY FIRST ELEVATOR**



SIGMUND FREUD PRACTICING BEFORE HIS COUCH WAS DELIVERED



DAVID'S TRAINER SCOUTING GOLIATH FOR THE UPCOMING MATCH

WRITER **PAUL PETER PORGES** ARTIST **BOB JONES**



PHARAOH DEDICATING PYRAMID OF CHEOPS' CORNERSTONE



HANNIBAL DESCENDING THE ALPS



Not long ago, we ran "The League of Rejected Superheroes" — but what good are crappy heroes without equally pathetic villains to fight? So, we enlisted some of comics' hottest stars (who had a pretty good run up until they took part in this career-ender) to illustrate these...

LESSER-KNOWN COMIC BOOK VILLAINS

WRITER
JEFF KRUSE

professor generico

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Teen Geezer* #14, 1996.

ORIGIN OF EVIL: Experimented with a bizarre potion that made him think he was a member of the '87 San Diego Padres.

BACKGROUND: Acknowledged as one of the most brilliant scientists in his field, which, unfortunately, was intestinal bacteria. The creators could never find a way to make his evil non-disgusting.

CLAIM TO INFAMY: Gained a small measure of fame in 1997 when he became the one millionth "Scientist Gone Bad."

AMAZING POWER: Has the ability to re-grow his hair, should he lose any.

DIABOLICAL INVENTION: The PortaClock, an ingenious timepiece so small that it can be worn on one's wrist.



ARTIST SAM KIETH



The Vague Viper

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Just Die, Already* #133, 1989.

ENEMIES: That Guy in the Green Boots; LadyPerson.

SUPER-POWER: After being exposed to radiation, she developed amazing skill at the card game Uno.

SPLIT PERSONALITY: Sometimes joins with the forces of good, which is in keeping with her role as leader of the Ambivalence League of America.

WEAPON: The Pamphlet of Lies.

M.O.: One of the rare non-violent bad gals, she ties up crime fighters with nuisance lawsuits.

ARTIST TERRY DODSON



THE TRILLIONAIRE

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *The Fairly Good 3*, 1975.

ORIGIN OF EVIL: Made most of his money by stealing it; though, in fairness, made much of it by lying to investors who gave it willingly.

ENEMIES: Budgie Man; Medium-Sized Woman; and The Invisible Amoeba (a.k.a. The Fairly Good 3).

GREAT TRIUMPH: Discovered the identity of Budgie Man, which wasn't really such a big deal, since his real name is Frank Budgie, and he's in the phone book.

SECRET WEAPON: Has a special microchip in his brain allowing him to get free Sirius radio and cable reception.

HANDICAP: Due to a non-tragic immune disorder, he can only live in 78 degree weather near a large body of water containing salt, and needs rum-based medicine to survive.

ARTIST JOHN CASSADAY COLORIST LAURA MARTIN

THE YAKMASTER

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Wonderful Stories of Wondrous Wonderment*, 1956.

BACKGROUND: This comic was originally written in a Himalayan dialect spoken by around 200 people, and the translation is very iffy.

ORIGIN OF EVIL: The Yakmaster was the Son of the Emperor in the mountain kingdom of Mushni Timbala (or a hat maker, it's not really clear) when his father banished him, presumably to further the plot.

WEAPON: Something that looks like a blender with sharpened bamboo sticks protruding from it.

REVERSAL OF CLICHÉ: Though there's a Buddhist monastery close by, he traveled to Mississippi to be trained by Southern Baptist ministers.

CATCHPHRASE: Hard to tell — he's a bit of a mumbler.

BZZZZZZZ



ARTIST MIKE MIGNOLA COLORIST DAVE STEWART



SARCASMA

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Triumph of Col. Goodguy, Like You Couldn't See That One Coming* #73.

ORIGIN OF EVIL: Became mutated as a result of a top secret government experiment involving Hostess Twinkies and a George Foreman Grill. Well, actually her fingers just got singed, but it was enough to make her vow revenge on all of humanity.

CATCHPHRASE: "Oooh, your brightly-colored Spandex outfit really scares me."

TURNING POINT: Became truly wicked after selling her soul, right before eBay disallowed those things.

FEAT: First appeared to Emperor G'Zav, leader of the Qaltrynn people of Planet Xloth, and helped them come up with names that were less pretentious and easier to spell.

BIGGEST REGRET: Although women have made great strides in fighting on the side of darkness, the male villains still ask her to do the filing and make coffee.

DR. UMBRAGE

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Goldfish HellTroopers*, 1989.

ORIGIN OF EVIL: Embarked on a life of crime when his high school guidance counselor suggested he was best suited for that field.

SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH: Can turn his internal organs invisible — but not his skin, so it's pretty useless.

DISCOVERY: Created a serum that causes excruciating pain, disfigurement and slow death. Although he could never find a way to use it for the betterment of mankind, the FDA fast-tracked it.

OTHER SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH: Discovered that he could create new life by mating with women. Not that this has ever happened.

REDEEMING QUALITY: Drives an alternative-fuel vehicle. Granted, it runs on the blood of his victims, but still, every little thing we can do for the environment helps.



A.N.N.O.Y

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Sgt. Hatemonger & Pals*, 1982.

MOST ANNOYING ASPECT: The acronym doesn't actually stand for anything.

HANDICAP: Speaks with both a stutter and a lisp, making him "The most misunderstood villain in the comic universe."

WEAPON: The Big Gun That Shoots Bullets.

GIMMICK: A clothing obsession similar to the other villain, Mad Hatter — only involving lobster bibs.

DEMISE: Hit in the groin by a meteorite. (Fans were given a unique opportunity to vote online what type of death he would receive: unspeakable, horrific, appalling, or ghastly. They chose horrific.)



ARTIST **GLENN FABRY**



THE CLARINETIST

COMIC BOOK DEBUT: *Mildly Surprising Tales*, 1975.

ORIGIN OF EVIL: His brain was altered in a fender-bender involving his car and another car.

COSTUME: Green bowtie, racquetball goggles and Underoos with his own likeness.

DOWNFALL: Was driven insane by the HamsterDance song, which he could not get out of his head.

WEAPON: A special potion gives him the agility of a rhino and the strength of a hummingbird.

FUN FACT: The Clarinetist was created by Stan Lee, but, of course, not *the* Stan Lee.

ARTIST **HUMBERTO RAMOS** COLORIST **LEONARDO OLEA**



Not long ago, people who wanted to stay in shape went to the gym. Today, they go to the "health club" or "fitness center." The difference? About \$50 to \$75 a month! Yes, Spandex Breath, the cost of working the lard off your buttocks is

steeper than ever, which is why it's a good idea get some expert advice before plunking down your hard-earned drachmas! Of course, if you can't get any expert advice and you're really desperate, you can always take a look at . . .

MAD'S GUIDE TO HEALTH CLUBS & Fitness Centers

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST PAUL COKER

JOINING Once you've made the all-important commitment to join a health club, you must then decide exactly when to join! This is a critical decision, one that calls for foresight

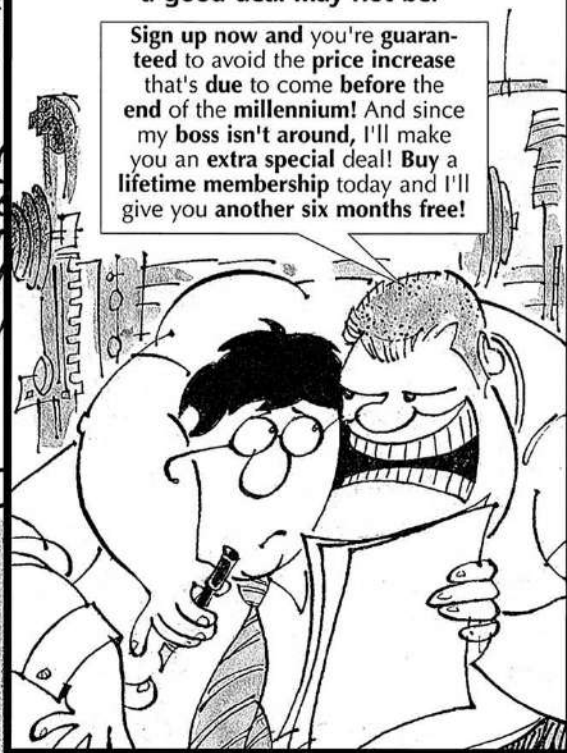
and careful planning. Make sure you don't join the one day of the year they're not having a special "limited time" sale!



SNEAKY SALES TACTICS

Don't be impressed or fooled by high-energy come-ons! Listen carefully to what the salesperson says! What sounds like a good deal may not be!

Sign up now and you're guaranteed to avoid the price increase that's due to come before the end of the millennium! And since my boss isn't around, I'll make you an extra special deal! Buy a lifetime membership today and I'll give you another six months free!



THE CONTRACT

Before signing on the dotted line, be sure you fully understand the terms of your membership. Health clubs that entice you with ridiculously low rates often provide only limited access.

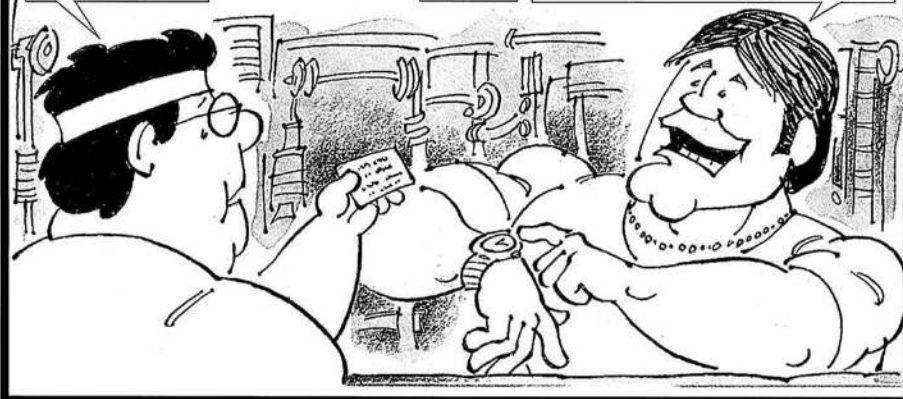
Sorry, you have a "limited access" membership! You can't enter during peak hours!

Before work from 7 AM to 12 PM, lunch hour from noon until 4 PM, and after work from 5 PM until closing!

But that means I'm only allowed inside an hour a day!

Yes, but remember, during that hour you have access to all our facilities...uh, except the weight machines, free weights, stationary bikes, treadmills, stairmasters, swimming pool, sauna and basketball courts! But boy, do we have one fine pull-up bar! Enjoy!

When are they?



AVAILABILITY OF EQUIPMENT

When a fitness center claims it has "multiple sets of top-flight equipment," make sure that equipment is something you can actually use!

Folks, we have dozens of the 500 pound barbells if anyone is interested!



TOURING THE CLUB

It's a good idea to tour and inspect the facilities of any health club before joining, preferably during lunch hour or right after work to see how crowded it gets.



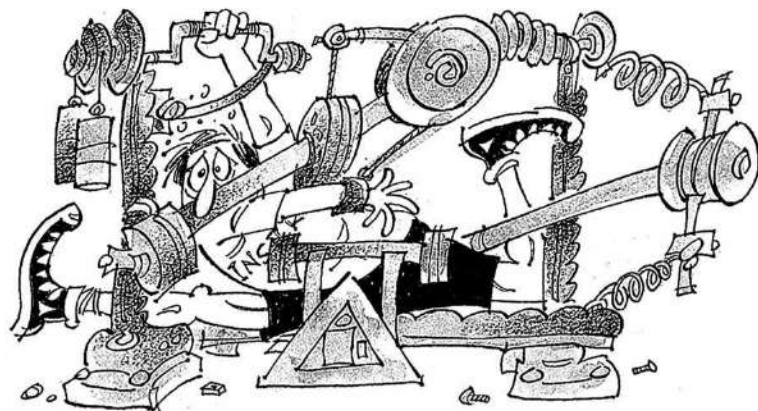
Important things to note:

How long do you have to wait to use the more popular machines?
Are there enough lockers available?

THE EQUIPMENT

A good club provides a wide variety of equipment so that you can work each muscle group individually. Beware of clubs promoting machines that claim to "do it all."

Yep, this baby works your biceps, triceps, quads, glutes, pecs, abs and upper knee caps! I don't think you'll need any lessons on how to use it, but if you have any questions ask the instructor! He's the one caught in the machine!



CLUB MERCHANDISING

To increase profits, many clubs sell clothing and other merchandise with their logo on it. While this is an acceptable practice as a side business, beware of clubs that carry it too far.

Hey, what happened to the running machines?

We had to get rid of them to make room for our new T-shirt racks! We figured you can run in the street!

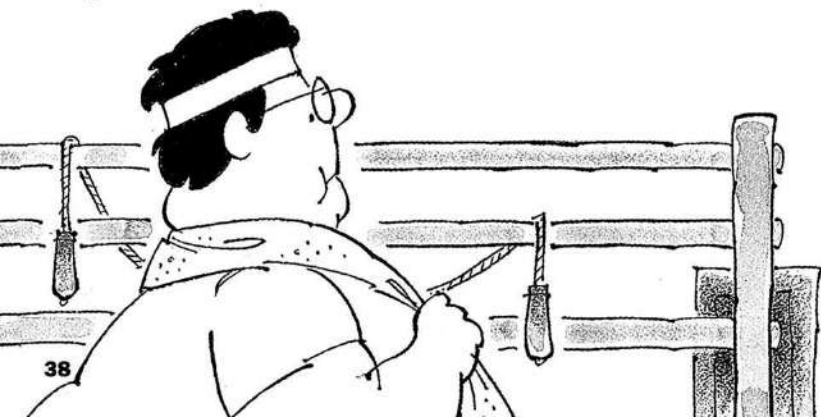
I guess I'll go swimming instead!

Better do it now! We're draining the pool later to make room for our new sleep-wear department!



CLASSES

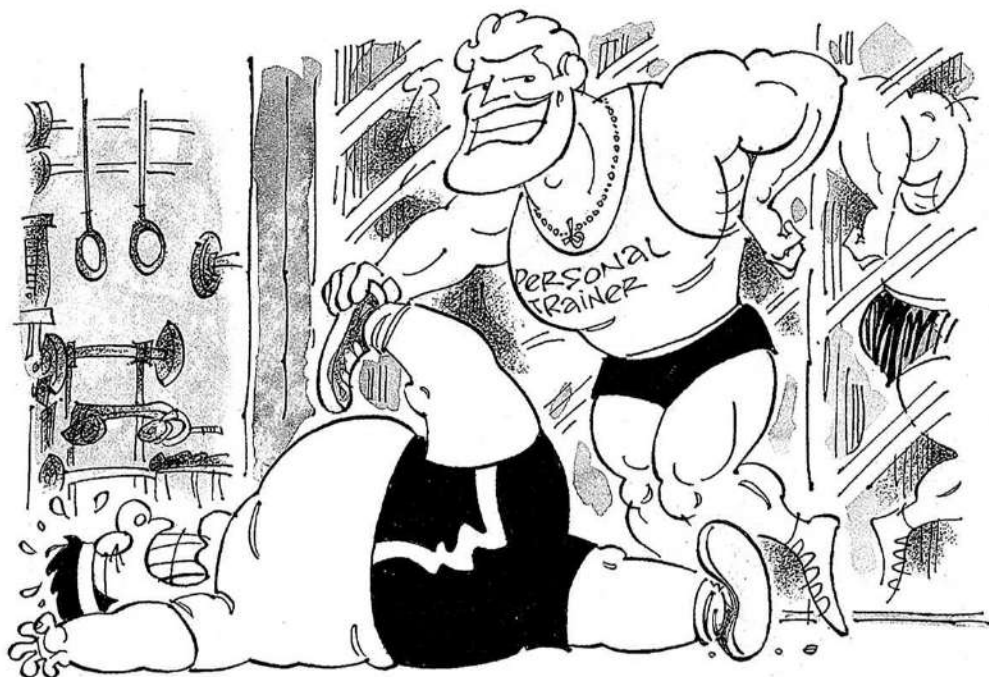
A quality club should offer a varied selection of free classes in such activities as Aerobics, Yoga and Step. Think twice before joining a club that offers only esoteric classes!



HEALTH CLUBS & *Fitness Centers*

PERSONAL TRAINERS

Be sure to choose an experienced and fully qualified Personal Trainer, one who works out regularly and appears physically fit. On the other hand, beware of Personal Trainers who are **too** physically fit. They are likely to pay more attention to themselves than to you!



Important Question:

Is the Personal Trainer skilled at exercising ALL of their client's muscle groups?



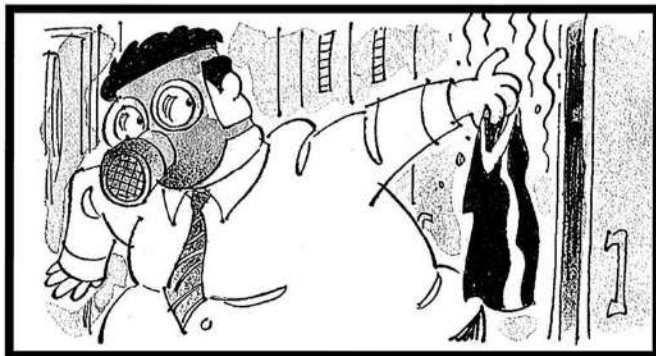
GYM ETIQUETTE

It is acceptable to strike up a conversation with other club members and to make plans to meet later for coffee or dinner. However, one should not join a health club strictly with the intention of making out. Pushing for commitment at a health club is **not** a good thing!



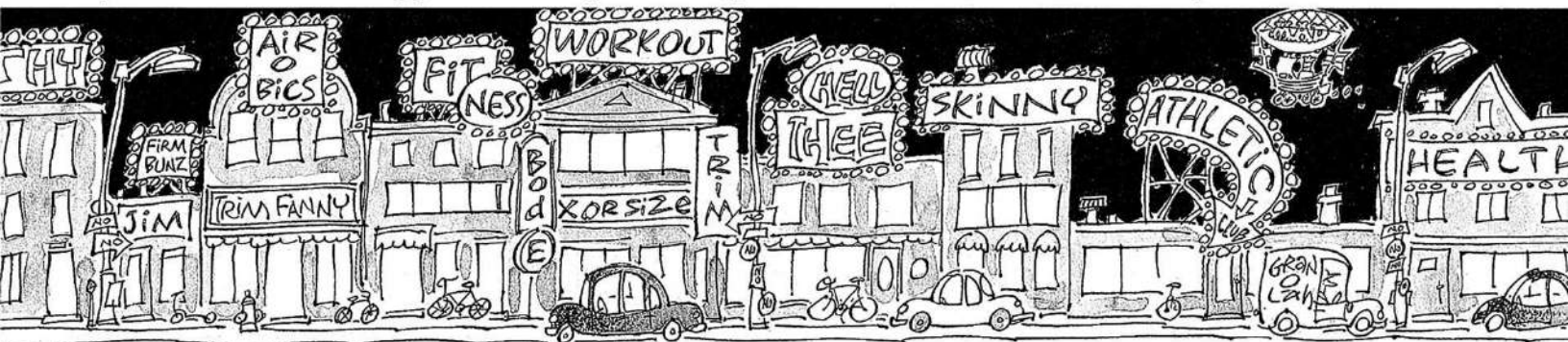
APPAREL

Gym clothes should be laundered after each use. If you notice a foul odor when opening your locker, consider washing your workout clothes. If your workout clothes have eaten through your metal locker door, you will have to replace both them and the locker!



DON'T RUSH YOUR DECISION!

With hundreds of health clubs in every city, your entire exercise program can consist solely of "checking them out"! Ask for a free trial workout at each one and you won't have to actually join a club for years! Then, just use a different name and start the process over!





THIS ISN'T WORKING OUT DEPT.

Let's face it, you need to get in shape. But you can't do it alone — you're the one who got yourself into this mess! (Remember cheeseburger pancakes? That was YOUR idea!) You're gonna need a trainer! But before you pick one, you'd better keep an (increasingly-fat) eye out for these...

Oh, *THOSE* reps. I thought we were talking about lizards and stuff.



He asks what you mean by "reps."



Clues You've Hired A Not-So-

I Look fat today, don't I?
I am so GROTESQUE!

Her self-esteem is lower than yours.



Jeesh, you know it looks really mild out, and that can lead to cramping. I think we should just do some stretches and make some healthy smoothies.



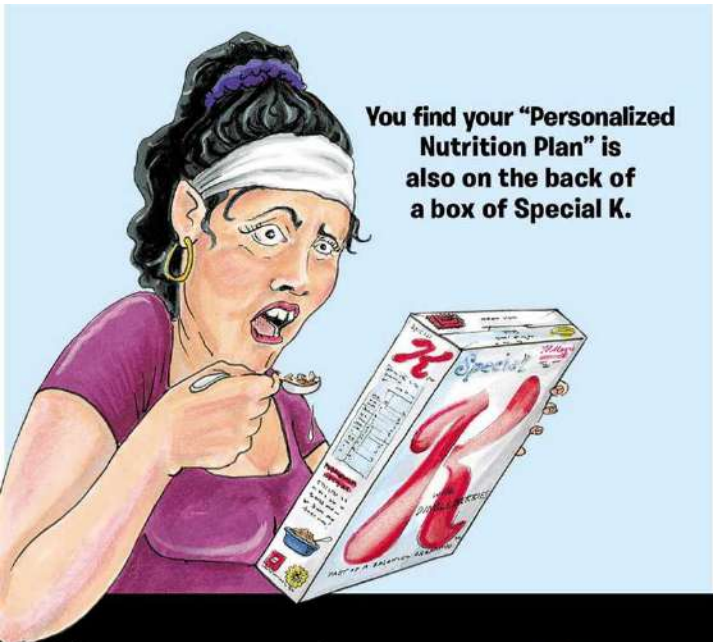
Shouldn't we at least watch, like, an exercise show?

Nope. You burn the same amount of calories watching the OTB channel.



You're not getting the motivation you were counting on.

When it's time to exercise, she's even better at making excuses than you are.



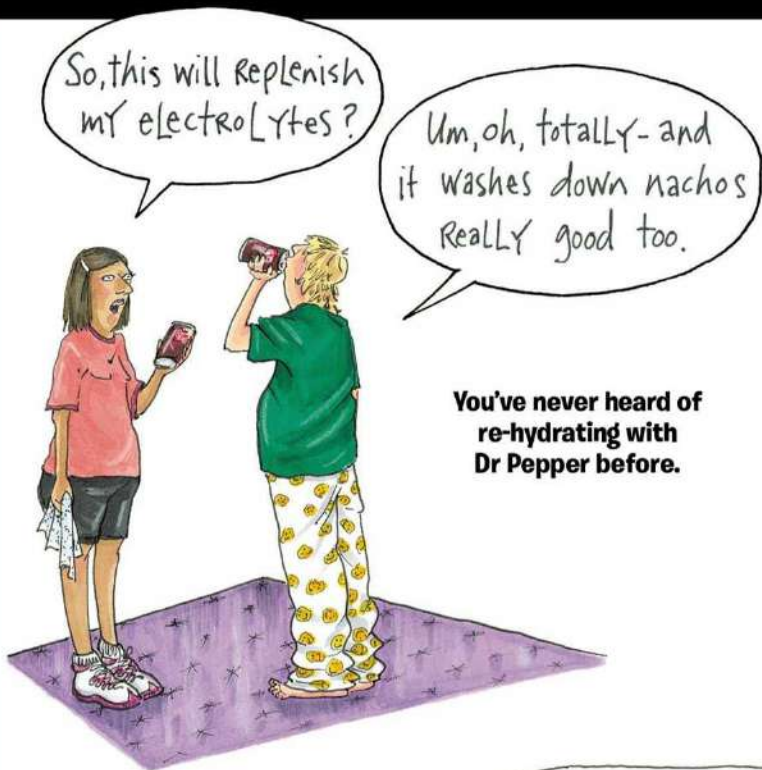
You find your "Personalized Nutrition Plan" is also on the back of a box of Special K.



HEY, MR. BIG! Ready for some Power Laps!?!

She shows up to your sessions on a Hoveround.

-Certified Personal Trainer



So, this will replenish my electrolytes?

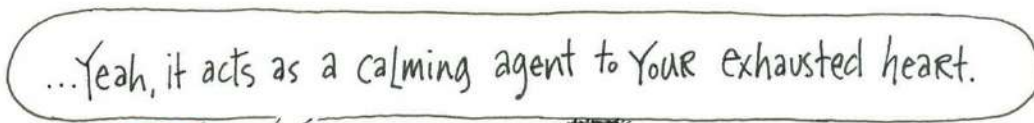
Um, oh, totally- and it washes down nachos Really good too.

You've never heard of re-hydrating with Dr Pepper before.



Whoa- perfect form! Are you sure you never did this before?

He swears the bean bag chair gets far better results than the yoga ball.



...Yeah, it acts as a calming agent to your exhausted heart.

WRITER AND ARTIST:
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Part of the "cool down" is a Marlboro Light.

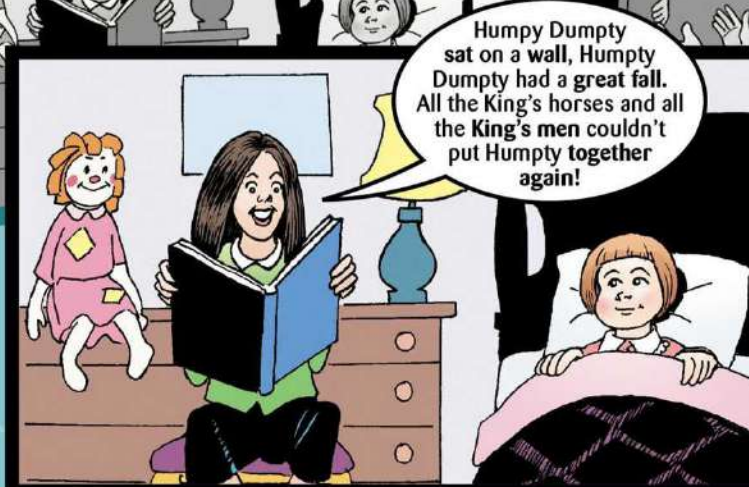


THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE

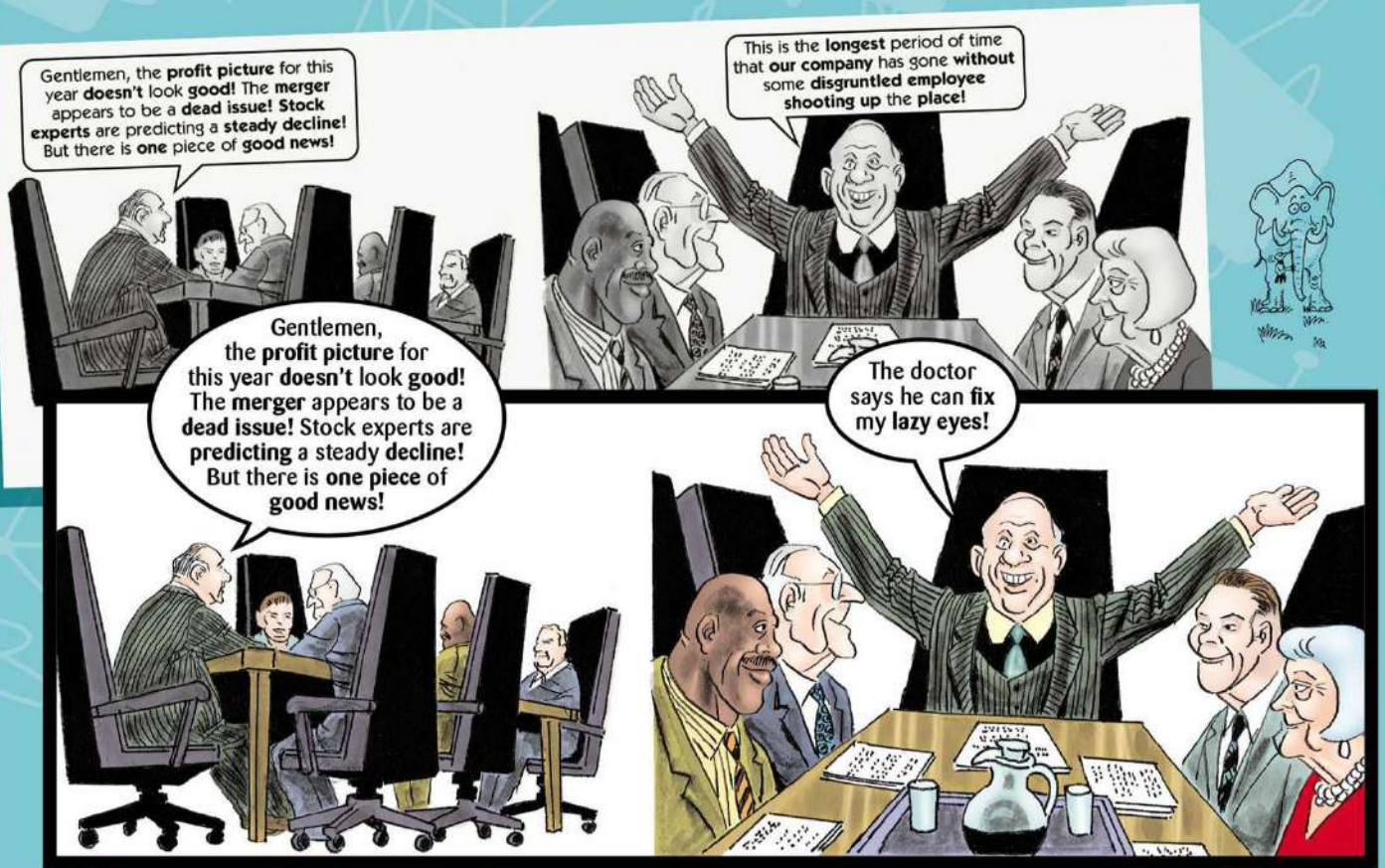


We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!

ORIGINAL WRITER & ARTIST **DAVE BERG**
DARK SIDE WRITERS **THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS**









BRUTE FARCE DEPT.

Welcome to your favorite
muscle launching pad!
And poised for the
blast off are: **BICEPS,**
CHEST, NECK, BUTTOCKS,
CALVES, TRICEPS, ABS...

LATS, THIGHS, and PECS!
They're big, they're
bulky, they're
steamy and mainly,
they're full of
hot air! They're...

AMERICAN RADIATORS

I completely
forgot which
Radiator I am!

Don't worry! Your
name is printed
on your uniform!

That's just great!
Now if only
I knew how to read!

Did you notice
one of the
wooden benches
is missing from
the weight room?

I ate it! My
body had
this wild
craving
for fiber!

And I ate
the sink,
just like
you told
me to!

You ate the
sink? Idiot,
I said
eat some
"zinc"!

Listen, it can't
hurt! His body
may be
porcelain
deficient!

I took 280
different
vitamin
pills
today!

Gee, I don't
think it's
wise to
cut down
all at once!

ARTIST AL JAFFEE

& ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

WRITERS DICK DEBARTOLO

Hello, everyone! I'm Mite Ailingly! I got this job because I don't know enough about real sports to be a commentator on a major network, and I'm too dull and uninteresting to be an announcer for professional wrestling! So you're stuck with me as host on this pseudo sports show!

And I'm Hairy Sanka, co-host! My former career as a pro football player has taught me to respect the rights of 6 foot, 8 inch, 300 pound behemoths to bully and humiliate those smaller than themselves!



Here's how we picked our American Radiator challengers—each contestant was given one minute to do 50 sit-ups, 50 pushups, and 50 chin-ups!

Those who did without throwing up were eligible!

Trying to do all those exercises in 60 seconds made you sick too, huh?

No, I'm sick because they just showed me the remains of the last show's contestants!



People ask if our challengers also have to pass a low self-esteem test that assures us they don't mind being humiliated in front of millions of TV viewers...

...and the answer is no! The fact that they voluntarily apply to be on this show automatically qualifies them in that category!



Do you design the sets on this show?

Who, me? No, I'm in the costume department!

Then why do you have paint and a paintbrush?

'Cause Spandex isn't tight enough for the Radiator's costumes, so we paint them on!



Contender Wally Whiplash is facing Radiator Pecs for the first event, the "Jest"! They're both equipped with large sticks capped with feathers! the object is to tickle each other until someone laughs hard enough to fall off the pad!

This event isn't as interesting to watch as it sounds when we describe it, so let's run some footage to show a little background on our challenging challenger, Wally Whiplash, instead!



Wally, why did you decide to try out for American Radiators?

I just got tired of wrestling alligators!

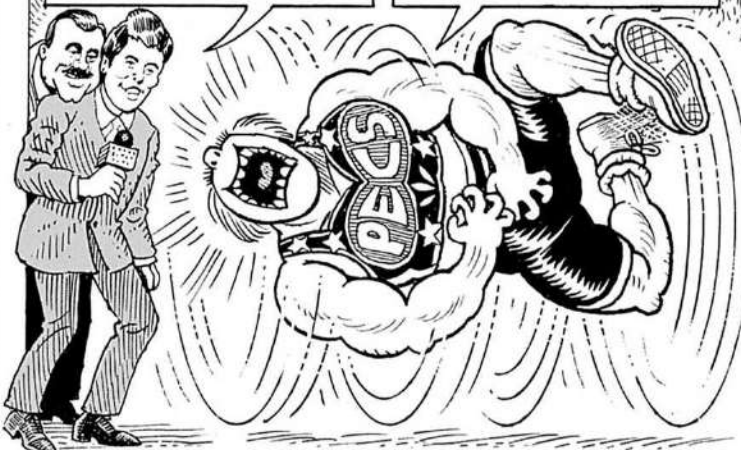
And you thought the Radiators would be more challenging?

No, less challenging! I figured here I had a better chance to outwit one of my opponents!



While you folks at home were watching that film clip, the "Jest" event ended in a stunning upset! Wally Whiplash beat Pecs! Tell us what happened, Pecs!

Well, when Wally made a wild swing at me, I heard his entire spine snap out of joint! Plinko! It broke me up! I laughed so hard, I lost control and fell off!



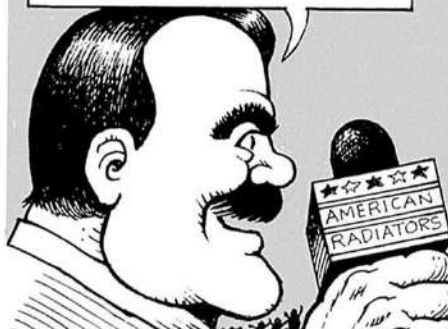
The women are taking part in the event we call "Hang Rough"! Our contender, Betty Brutal, is used to dealing with bullies and engaging in hand-to-hand combat in her regular job—a school teacher at a public school!

Is there anybody in there? Take off some of that protective gear and come out and fight like a man!



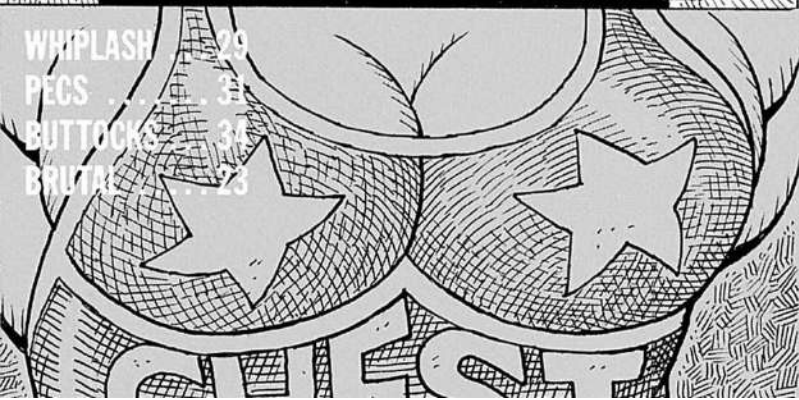
Betty Brutal only got as far as the second ring when Radiator Buttocks got her in a scissors grip with her powerful legs! And she won't let go!

At first Betty Brutal was struggling to get free of the hold! But now she's stopped struggling and they're exchanging phone numbers! I tell you, folks, you never know what's going to happen on this show!



Let me explain the numbers appearing on your TV screen! 29 is Whiplash's neck size! 31 is Pec's shoe size! 34 is Buttock's I.Q. And 23 is the number Brutal came up with when she counted all of her fingers and toes!

We know viewers only tune in to check out bodies, not scores, so who cares what numbers are on the screen!



Now let's meet our second men's challenger in the "Hang Rough" event, Carl Concussion! During the day Carl works in a gas station, and at night he's a target at a police shooting range!

Brand new strategy, here! Carl is taking a short cut by swinging on one of the 220 volt electric cables hanging from the lighting grid! Do the rules allow using the electric cables? Let's get Radiator Biceps's opinion!



Mite, the rules definitely do not allow contenders to swing on the electric cables, but I don't think Carl should have any points taken away from him! The fact that he's been electrocuted is enough to satisfy me!

Good sport, that Biceps! Let's go on to our next men's event...

...the "Atlas-shmear"! Here's Wally Whiplash! Since Carl Concussion's dead, his mother is standing in for him! The contenders have to roll their metal cages onto the scoring pods!

But today they have an added challenge! Two of our metal spheres are out for repair, so our challengers will have to go the route on foot!

You could have been squashed like a pea, Mrs. Concussion! But Radiator Triceps rolled completely in the other direction! Yes, you're a lucky lady to have scored!

It wasn't luck, it was brains! I sprinkled a bag of "steroid munchies" on the opposite side of the arena! I knew those pumped-up pea-brains couldn't resist 'em!



Let's have a look at our contenders as they work out in the gym between events!

If they're exhausted from one event, shouldn't they be resting for their next event instead of knocking themselves out like this?

Hey, I said they were strong! I never said they were smart!

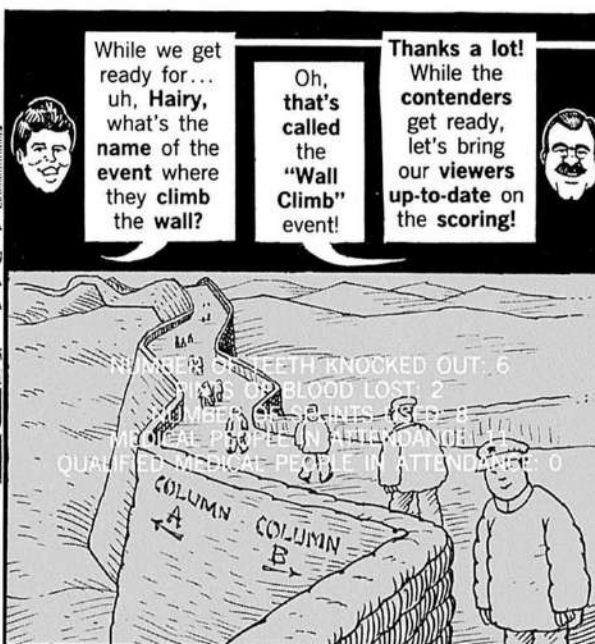


While we get ready for... uh, Hairy, what's the name of the event where they climb the wall?

Oh, that's called the "Wall Climb" event!

Thanks a lot! While the contenders get ready, let's bring our viewers up-to-date on the scoring!

The women are climbing the wall and the cameramen are getting some great shots with our "Tush-cam"!



Two female Radiators are in hot pursuit, trying to prevent the contenders from scoring! And two men from the audience are also in hot pursuit, also trying to score!

By the way, any prize money a contestant wins is taken directly out of the Radiator's salary! That's how we get them to be such fierce competitors!



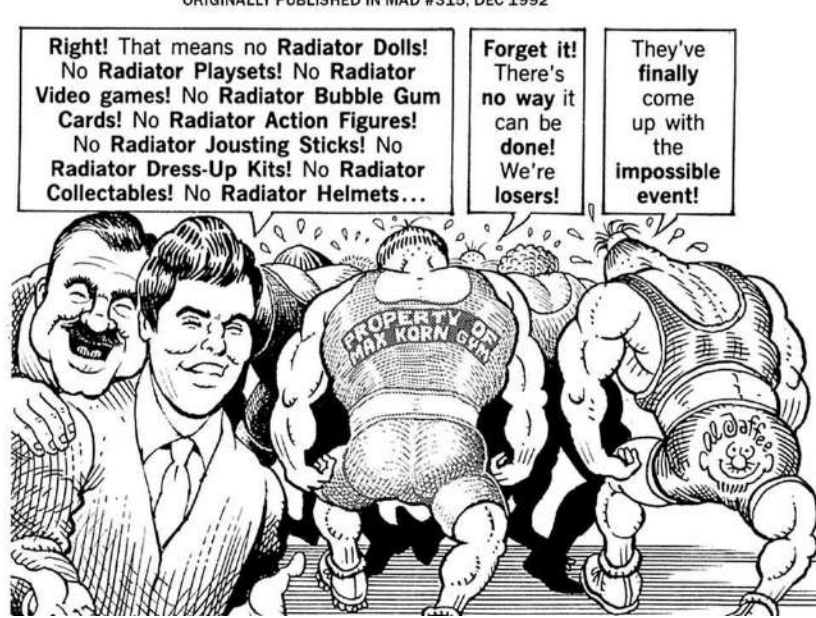
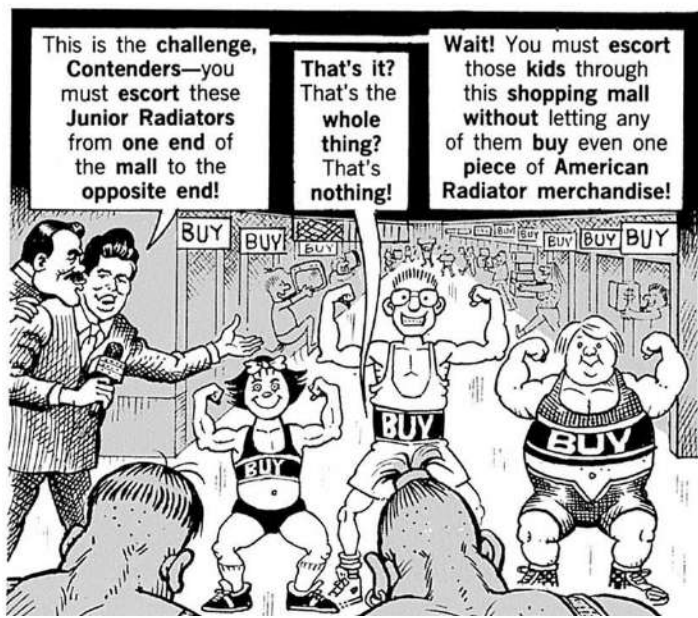
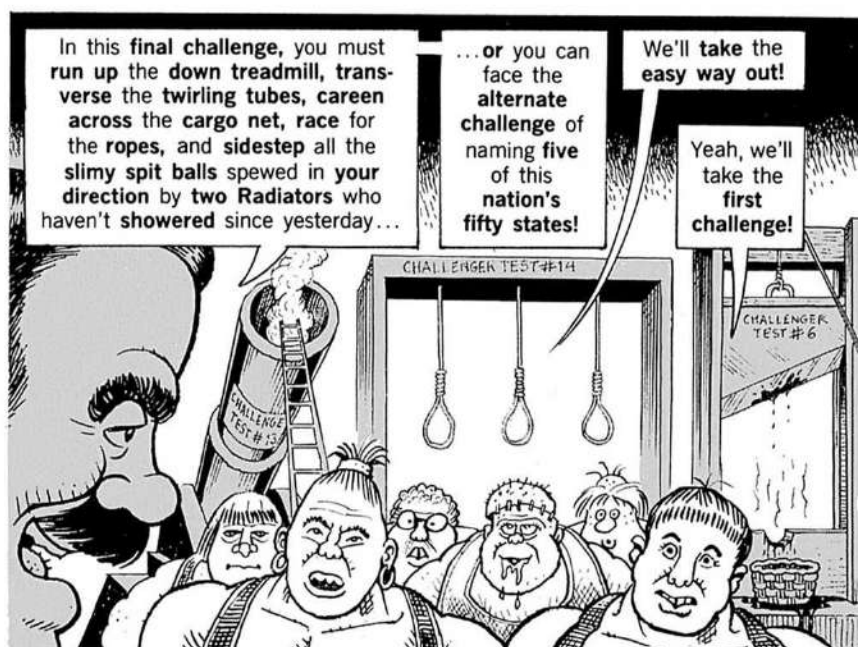
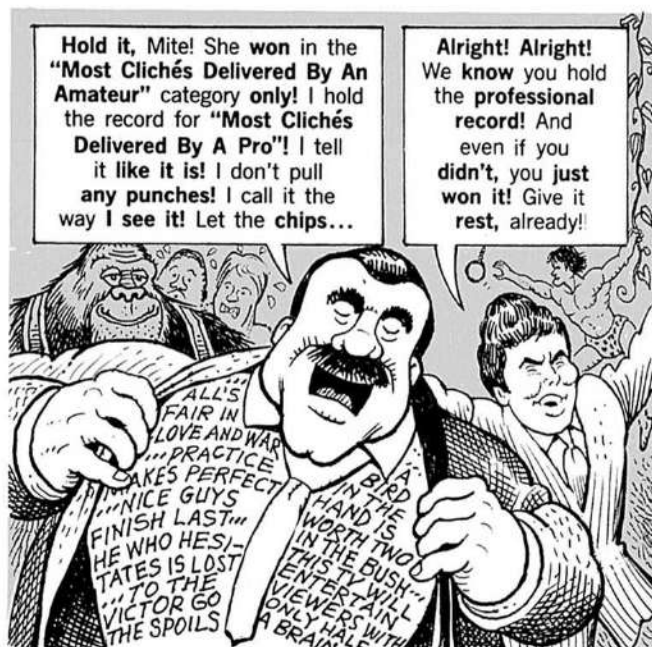
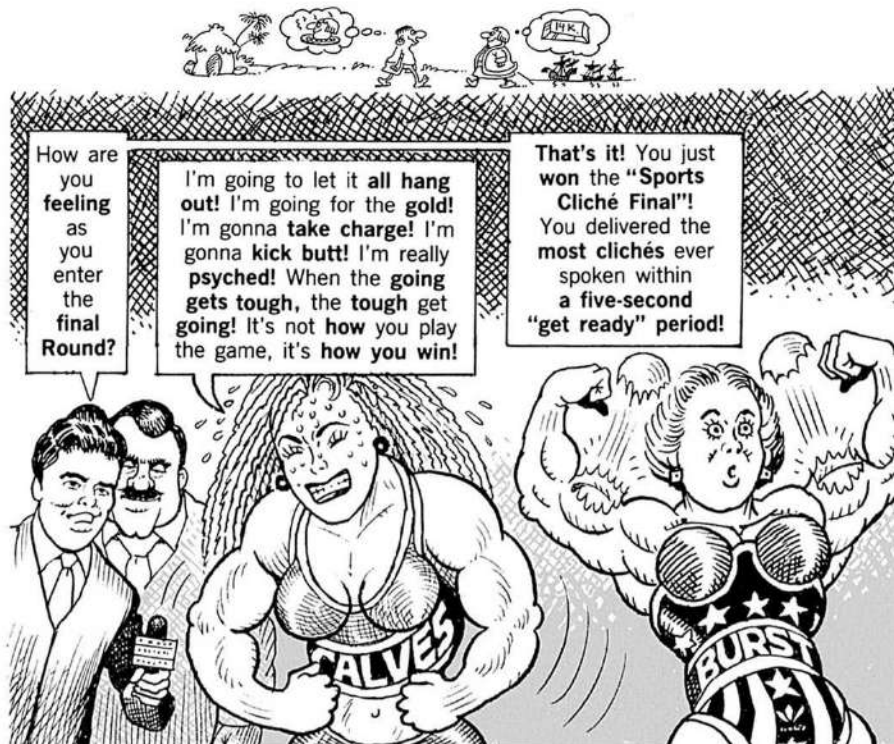
While that event finishes and we make up a new score, let's take a few moments out for a Golden Radiator Moment! Just like our slow motion replays, it's another wonderful time killer!

Right! And not only does it kill time, but it also gives our tricky lawyers a chance to review the recent events for some upcoming negligence trials!



I'll never forget challenger Ken Kong! He made it through four events without getting injured even once, so I was plenty mad! By yanking down hard on his legs, I was able to dislocate both his arms! Believe me, it was a moment I'll always cherish!





ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #315, DEC 1992



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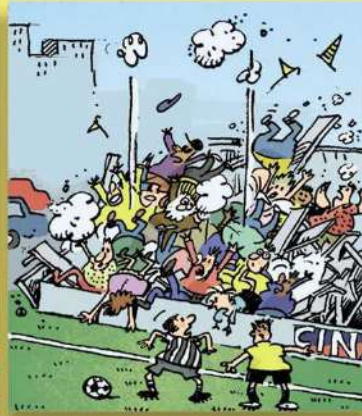
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BEHAVIOR?

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SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



JOHNNY KNOXVILLE AND HIS JACKASS FRIENDS GLAMORIZE
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ON EACH OTHER WITH HILARIOUS AND OFTEN PAINFUL
RESULTS, SENDING SCORES OF COPYCATS TO THE E.R.

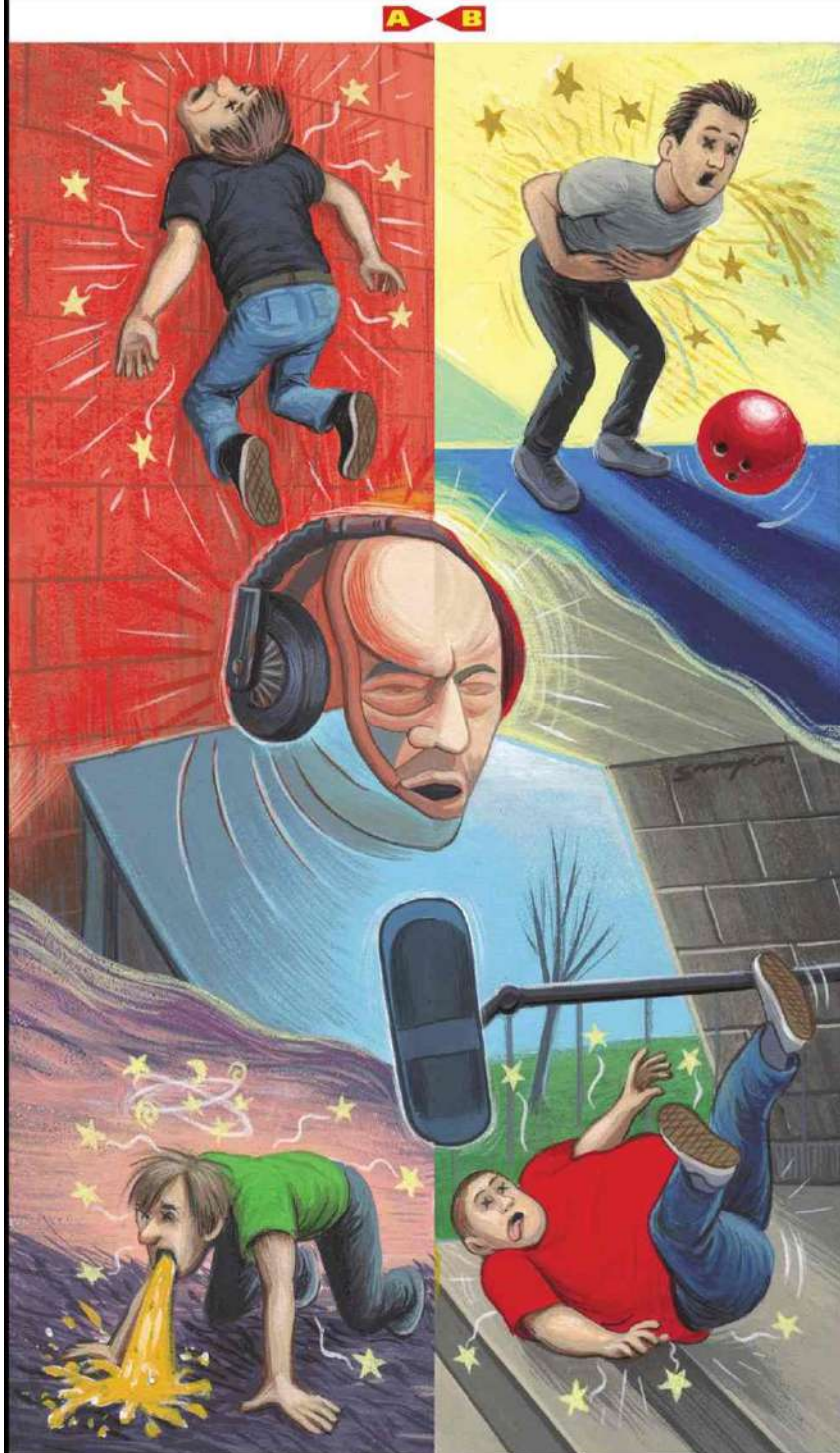
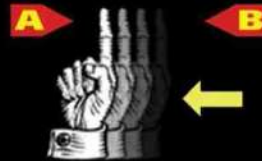


WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**



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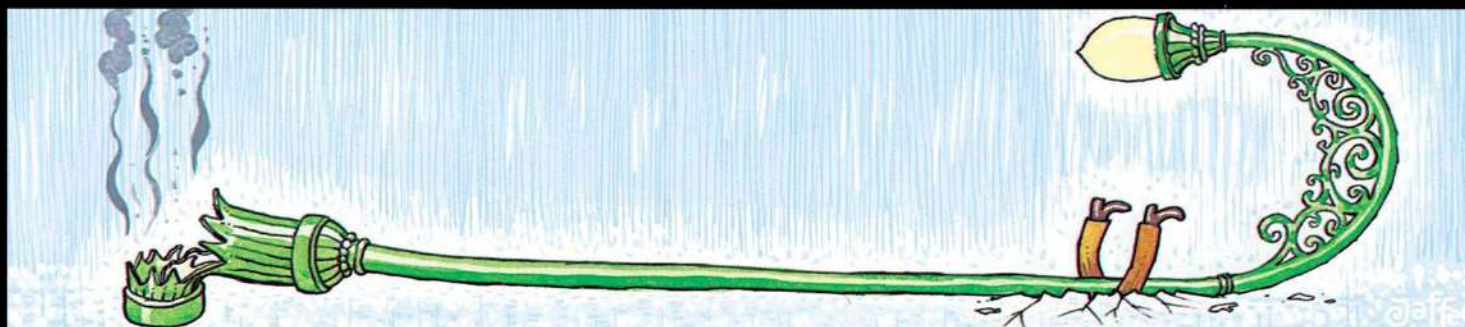
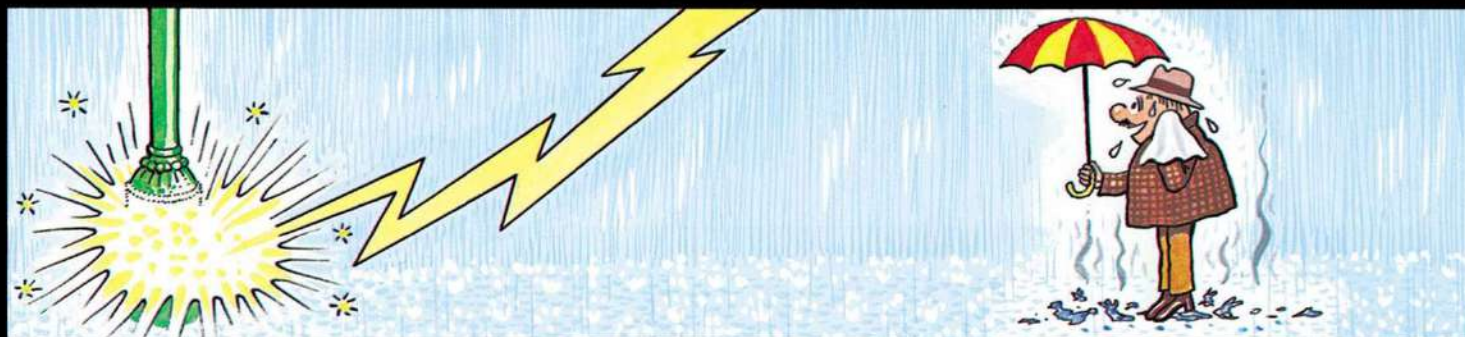
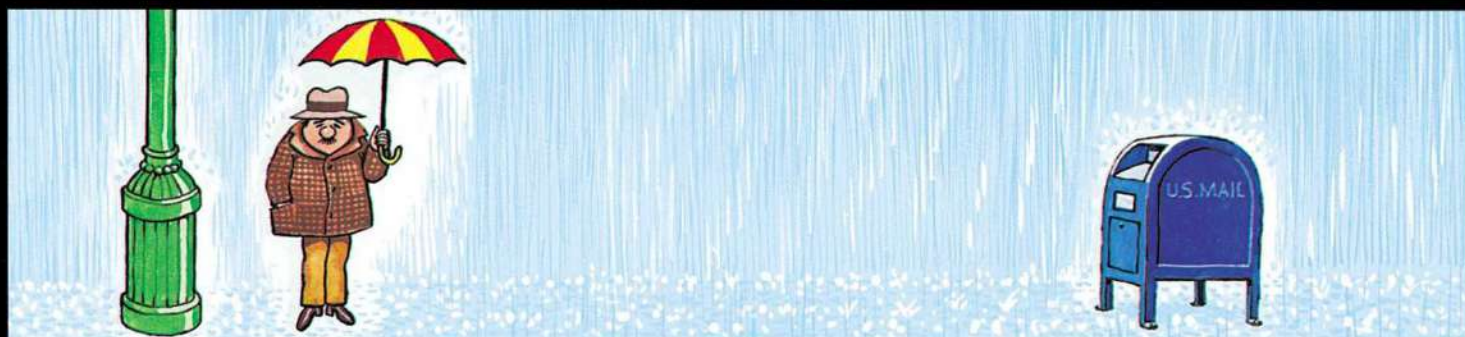


JOE
ROGAN



LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES IN THE SAME PLACE TWICE!

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



BY

[illegible]